

No.32

A 52-PAGE MAGAZINE



BATMAN

DEC...JAN...
TEN CENTS

IN THIS ISSUE:
BATMAN AND ROBIN
FLASH BACK THROUGH
THE MISTS OF TIME
TO A SWASHBUCKLING
ROMANTIC ADVENTURE
WITH **The THREE
MUSKETEERS!**



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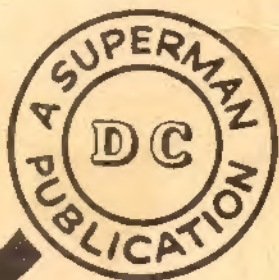
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WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



A SMART, NINE-LIVED
CREATURE—
HE'LL BET ALL
HIS LIVES
ON A DC FEATURE!

THAT'S BECAUSE HE
KNOWS THAT ANY
COMIC FEATURE IN
ANY DC MAGAZINE
IS TOPS!



in
SENSATION
COMICS,
FOR EXAMPLE,
HE'LL FIND A
WHOLE FLOCK
OF TOP
FEATURES!

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BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN INITIATED INTO A SCHOOL CLUB OR FRATERNITY—AND LISTENED TO THE ROARS OF LAUGHTER AS YOU FLOUNDERED THROUGH EMBARRASSING CAPERS? IF SO, YOU'LL KNOW SOMETHING OF ROBIN'S FEELINGS AS THAT MOCKING MOUNTEBANK OF MENACE, THE JOKER, SETS HUMILIATING TASKS FOR HIM TO PERFORM... EXCEPT THAT MORE THAN A FRATERNITY MEMBERSHIP IS AT STAKE THIS TIME! FOR THE LIFE OF THE BATMAN DEPENDS ON THE BOY WONDER'S ATTITUDE TOWARD THE GRINNING CRIME CLOWN'S AMAZING—

"RACKETY-RAX RACKET!"

RACKETY-RAX!
GIVE 'EM DA AX!
COLLITCH HAS LOINED
US TA GRAB DOUGH
IN STACKS!

JOKER! JOKER!
RAH-RAH-RAH!
!!
!!!



LIKE MOST THINGS
CONNECTED WITH THE
JOKER, THIS
RAMSHACKLE HOUSE
CONCEALS A
SURPRISE!



FOR IF ONE
SHOULD BE
FOOLHARDY
ENOUGH TO
ENTER HE
WOULD FIND...



THERE'S NO PLACE
LIKE HOME! NO,
INDEED! GUESS
I'LL PAY A VISIT
TO THE
TREASURE
VAULTS!

CURRENCY ENOUGH TO
BUILD A NAVY— AND
GOLD AND SILVER
ENOUGH TO SINK IT!
HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!



BUT I'VE BEEN
NEGLECTING MY GEM
COLLECTION LATELY!
HMMM... PERHAPS I
SHOULD LOOK OVER
SOME OF THE BETTER
JEWELRY SHOPS AROUND
TOWN!



SPEAKING OF JEWELRY
SHOPS—HERE ARE TWO
YOUNG MEN WE HAVE
MET BEFORE, JUST
LEAVING ONE!



THAT STAR
SAPPHIRE
YOU BOUGHT
FOR LINDA'S
BIRTHDAY IS
A BEAUTY,
BRUCE!

WHY
SHOULDN'T
IT BE, DICK?
LINDA'S NO
EYESORE
HERSELF!

BUT WHAT'S THIS?...

GOT YOU,
COPPER!

WHAT—?

OH, OH! ON
YOUR TOES,
BRUCE!



COMPLIMENTS
OF ETA BETA
PI FRATERNITY!

YOU AN' YOUR
CRAZY
COLLEGE
INITIATIONS!

RELAX
PARTNER!



THIS IS THE SEASON WHEN COLLEGE FRESHMEN HAVE TO DO ALL SORTS OF STUNTS TO GET INTO FRATERNITIES!

CATCH ME MAKING A FOOL OF MYSELF TO JOIN ANYTHING!

AS IT HAPPENS, ANOTHER SPECTATOR OF THESE PERFORMANCES IS EVEN MORE INTERESTED THAN BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON!

I'M SURE GLAD DEY DIDN'T TEACH ME STUFF LIKE DAT IN THE BIG HOUSE SCHOOL I WENT TO!

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN, ACES! STOP THE CAR! I'VE GOT THE IDEA I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

BUY FOUR SWEATERS AND SKULLCAPS — A STRETCHER — A BUTTERFLY NET — A CATCHER'S MASK — AND TWO STRAIGHT CHAIRS!

YA MEAN IT, JOKER? YA AIN'T LOSIN' CONTROL O' YA BRAINS OR NUTTIN'?

MEANWHILE... NO SARCASM, YOUNG FELLA! THEY'RE LEARNING PLENTY BESIDES MONKEY-SHINES IN COLLEGE!

THAT FELLOW MUST HAVE BEEN STUDYING HARD! HE LOOKS ALMOST AS BRIGHT AS A REAL MONKEY!

I JUST GOTTA-KETCH ME A BUTTERFLY OR DEY WON'T LET ME BACK INTA COLLITCH!

THAT ONE HASN'T EVEN LEARNED THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE!

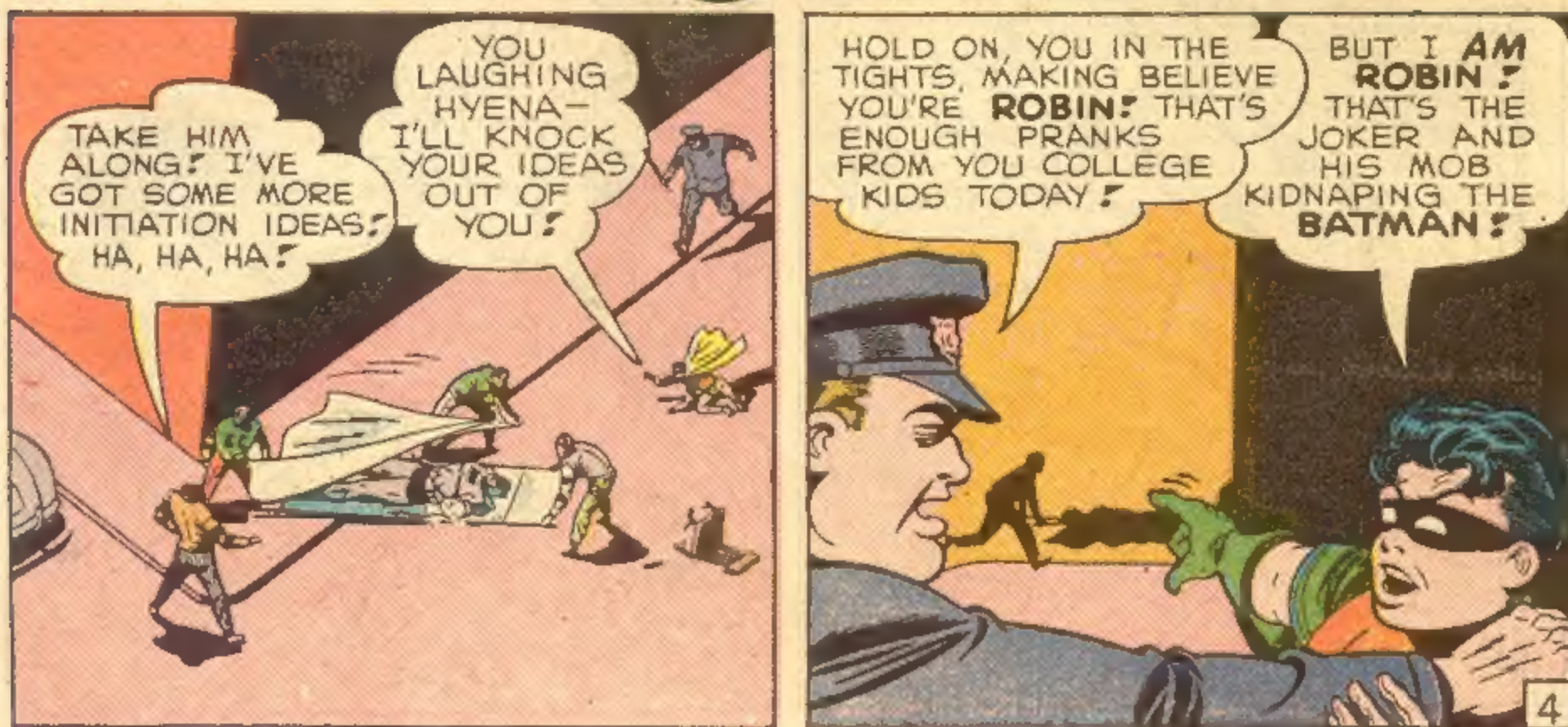
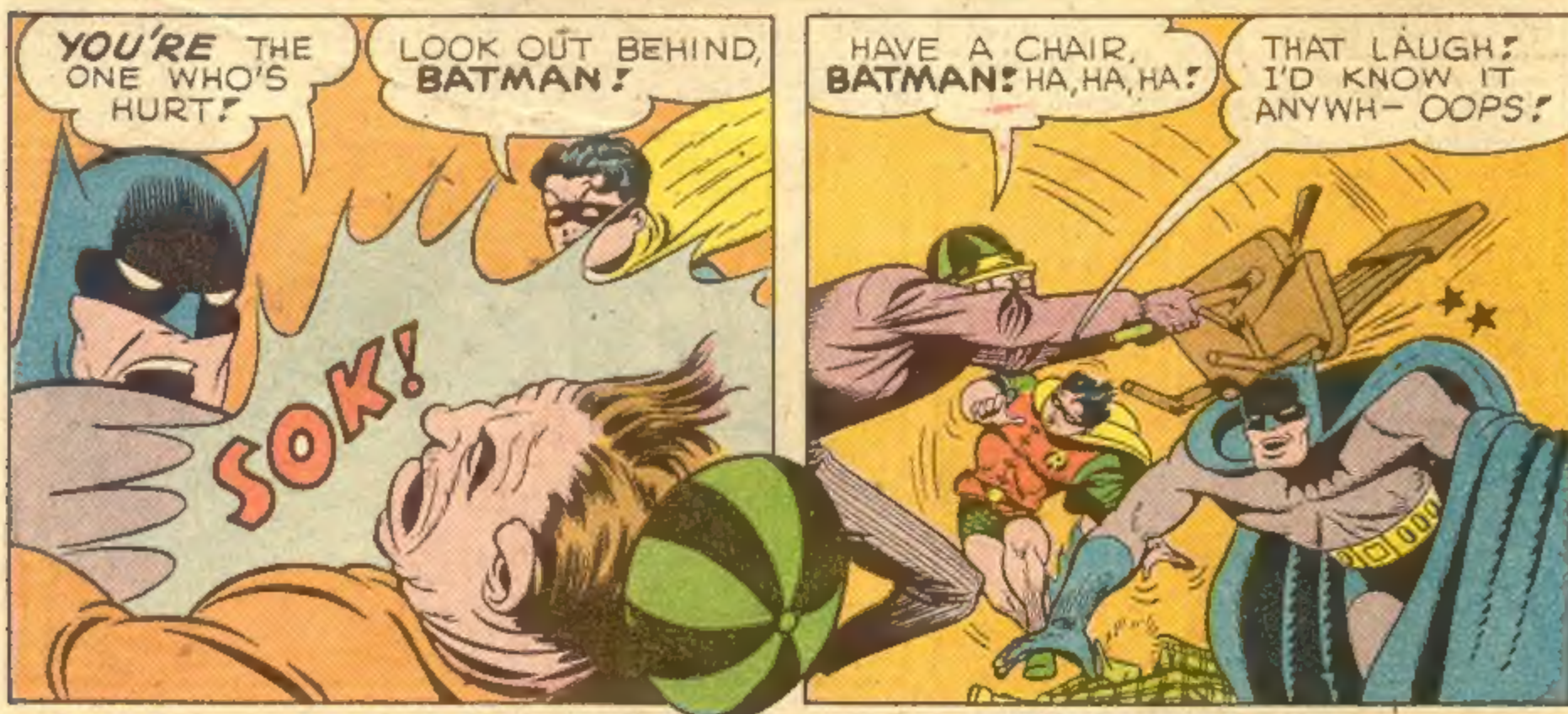
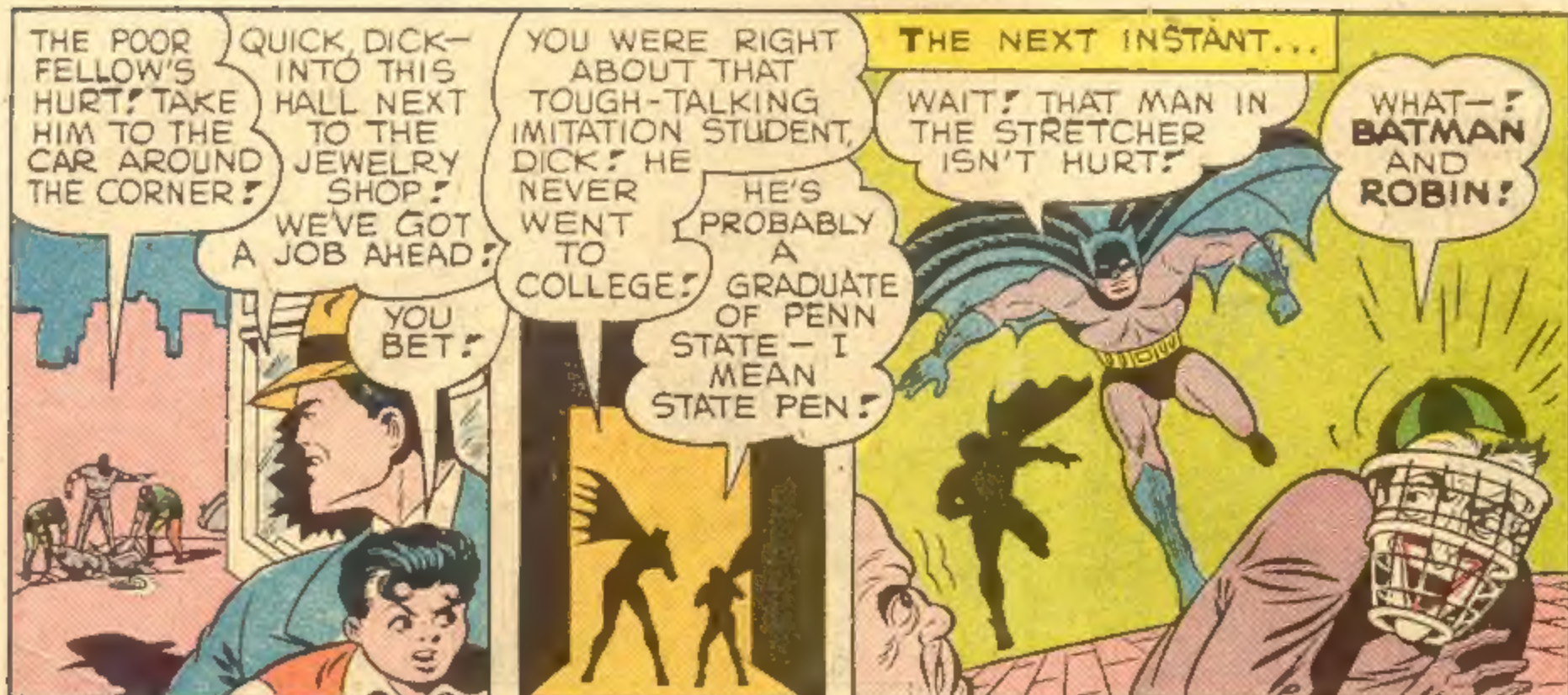
HMMM...

SUDDENLY... OOPS! I LOST CONTROL!

AW, CHEE — I'LL GET ME NICE NEW SWEATER ALL DOITY!

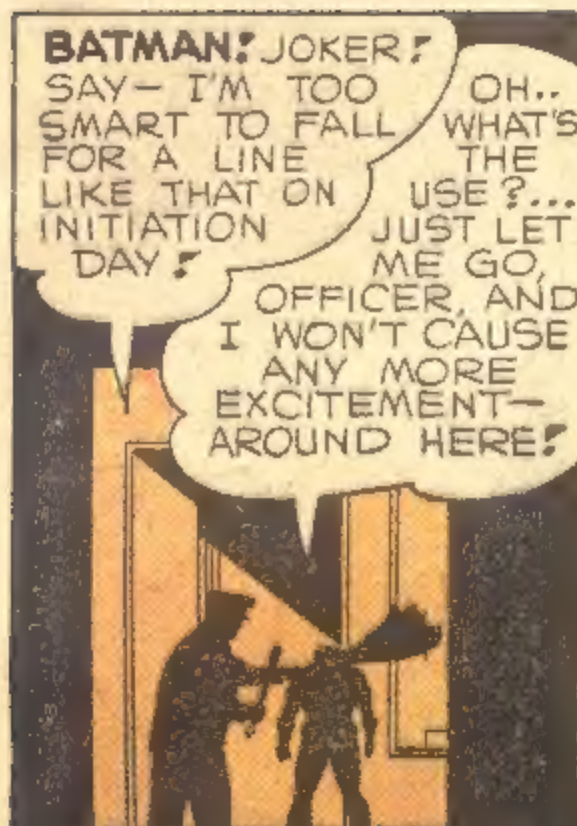
JEWELRY

3

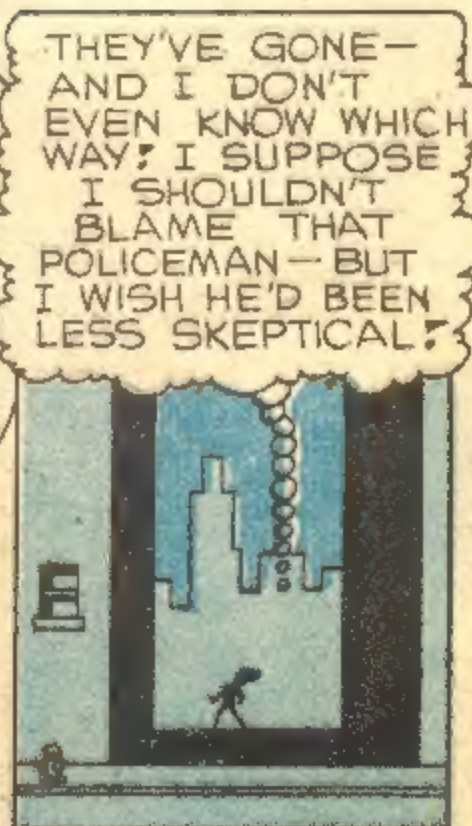


BATMAN! JOKER!
SAY— I'M TOO SMART TO FALL FOR A LINE LIKE THAT ON INITIATION DAY!

OH.. WHAT'S THE USE?... JUST LET ME GO, OFFICER, AND I WON'T CAUSE ANY MORE EXCITEMENT— AROUND HERE!



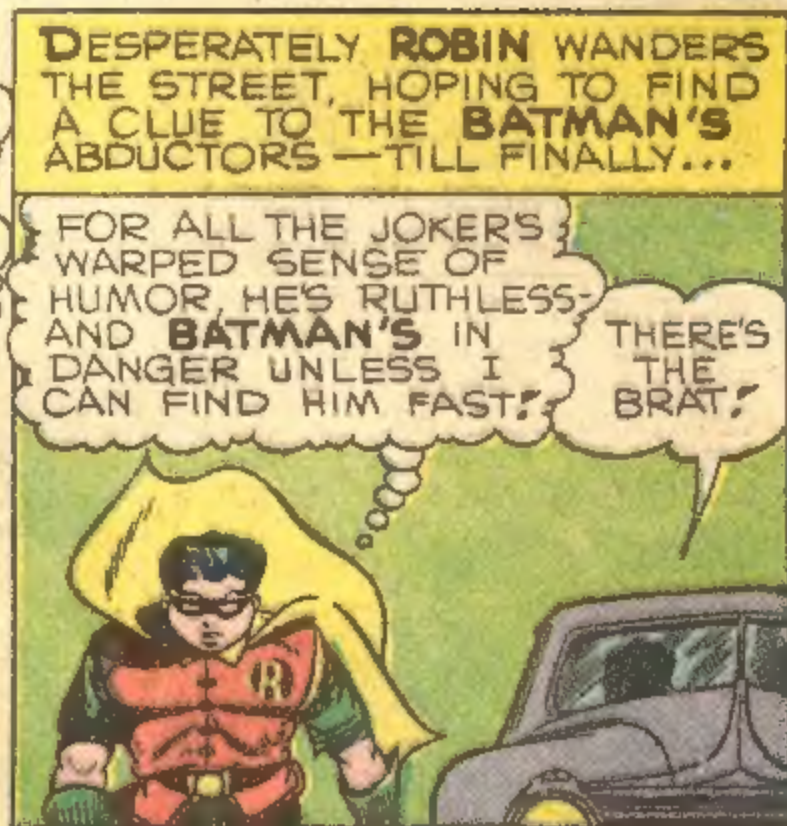
THEY'VE GONE— AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHICH WAY! I SUPPOSE I SHOULDN'T BLAME THAT POLICEMAN— BUT I WISH HE'D BEEN LESS SKEPTICAL!



DESPERATELY ROBIN WANDERS THE STREET, HOPING TO FIND A CLUE TO THE **BATMAN'S** ABDUCTORS —TILL FINALLY...

FOR ALL THE JOKER'S WARPED SENSE OF HUMOR, HE'S RUTHLESS— AND **BATMAN'S** IN DANGER UNLESS I CAN FIND HIM FAST!

THERE'S THE BRAT!



AH, **ROBIN**— JUST THE CLEVER YOUNG MAN I WAS HOPING TO SEE!

HUH?... **YOU!**... WHY, YOU GRINNING NIGHTMARE—



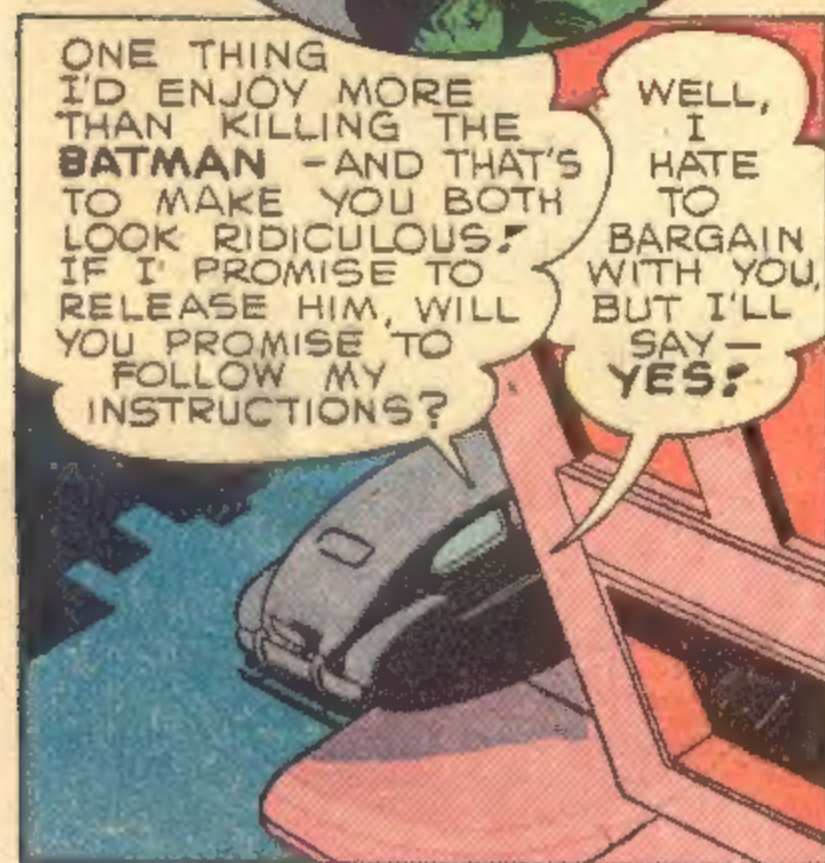
HOLD ON! I'VE GOT A PROPOSITION TO MAKE, IF YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE YOUR CHUM KEEP ON LIVING!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



ONE THING I'D ENJOY MORE THAN KILLING THE **BATMAN** —AND THAT'S TO MAKE YOU BOTH LOOK RIDICULOUS! IF I PROMISE TO RELEASE HIM, WILL YOU PROMISE TO FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS?

WELL, I HATE TO BARGAIN WITH YOU, BUT I'LL SAY — **YES!**



THE NEXT MOMENT...

ALL HE DID WAS GIVE ME THIS LETTER SAYING IT HELD DIRECTIONS FOR MY INITIATION INTO THE FRATERNITY OF SAPS— AND LEAVE ME WITH A SHOESHINE BOX, A SUITCASE AND A PIGGY BANK!

HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA



FEW THINGS ARE MORE PAINFUL THAN BEING MADE TO LOOK FOOLISH IN PUBLIC—AS THE BOY WONDER LEARNS WHEN HE BEGINS HIS "INITIATION" NEXT DAY...

I'VE GOT TO SPEND TWO HOURS SHINING SHOES ON THIS CORNER—AND LET PEOPLE LAUGH AT ME!

ROBIN! SHINING SHOES ON MY CORNER!

YEAH, ROBIN—THIS IS WHERE DIAMOND DEALERS MEET ON THE CURB TO SWAP, BUY AND SELL! BUT HOW COME YOU'RE SHINING SHOES?

WELL— I GET RESTLESS NOW AND THEN!

I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE BATMAN'S PAL WOULD BE SMART ENOUGH TO DO SOMETHING BIGGER THAN THIS!

THIS IS EVEN MORE EMBARRASSING THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE!



NOR IS THIS THE WORST! FOR, TWO HOURS LATER...

MY SON THINKS ROBIN IS A HERO! BUT HE'S A COMMON STREET PEDDLER!

WAIT TILL SHE SEES WHAT I'VE GOT TO SELL HERE! SHE'LL THINK I'M CRAZY!



NICE WARM EARMUFFS! HEAVY WOOLEN MUFFLERS! ONLY A NICKEL, FOLKS!

TRYING TO SELL EARMUFFS AND MUFFLERS IN THE SUMMER!

HE'S WHACKY!



BUT, AMAZINGLY ENOUGH...

WHAT'S THAT? YOU'LL BUY MY WHOLE STOCK? ARE YOU CRAZY, TOO?

NOT IF YOU'RE SELLING AT THAT PRICE! I RUN THE DRYGOODS SHOP ACROSS THE STREET—AND I'LL KEEP THEM TILL NEXT WINTER AND SELL AT A PROFIT!



THAT'S THAT!... KNOWING HOW SLY THE JOKER IS, I WAS WORRIED ABOUT CARRYING OUT HIS ORDERS—BUT I DON'T SEE HOW ANY HARM CAN COME OF IT!



YOU, GENTLE READER, ARE ABOUT TO GET A JUMP AHEAD OF ROBIN AT THIS POINT—FOR NIGHTFALL PROVES THAT HARM CAN COME EVEN OF SHINING SHOES!

DERE'S ONE O' DEM SIDEWALK DIAMOND MERCHANTS—AN' HE OUGHTTA HAVE SOME NICE SPARKLERS IN HIS WALLET!

DAT WAS SMART O' DA JOKER, MAKIN' DA KID SHINE DEIR SHOES WIT' POLISH MIXED WIT' LUMINOUS PAINT, SO WE COULD SPOT 'EM IN DA DARK!



DERE GOES DA BOMB YA HID IN DAT SUITCASE, JOKER! IF ONLY IT BLOWS A HOLE T'ROUGH TA DA SAFE IN DA JEWELRY STORE!

AND EVEN EARMUFFS AND MUFFLERS IN THE SUMMER HAVE THEIR SINISTER PURPOSE!

IT WILL! THE STOREROOM OF THE DRYGOODS STORE IS RIGHT AGAINST THE BACK OF THE JEWELRY SAFE!

BOOM!



THE JOKER TRICKED ME! THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A LUMINOUS SUBSTANCE IN THE SHOE POLISH HE GAVE ME—AND EXPLOSIVES HIDDEN UNDER THOSE EARMUFFS AND MUFFLERS!



DAT DOES IT! GO T'ROUGH HIS POCKETS, DEUCES—AN' MAKE IT SNAPPY! WE GOT PLENTY MORE WOIK TA DO!

YEAH—WE GOTTA WATCH FOR HALF A DOZEN OTHER GUYS WIT' GLOWIN' SHOES, ALL IN DIFFERENT PLACES!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

WHAT—? DIAMOND MERCHANTS FROM THAT SIDEWALK MARKET—AND THAT JEWELRY SHOP IS RIGHT NEXT TO THE DRY GOODS STORE THAT TOOK OVER MY STOCK!

GOTHAM CITY GAZETTE
DIAMOND DEALER HELD UP:—BLAME LUMINOUS SHOES
SAFEBLOWERS ROE JEWELRY SHOP OF PRICELESS GE



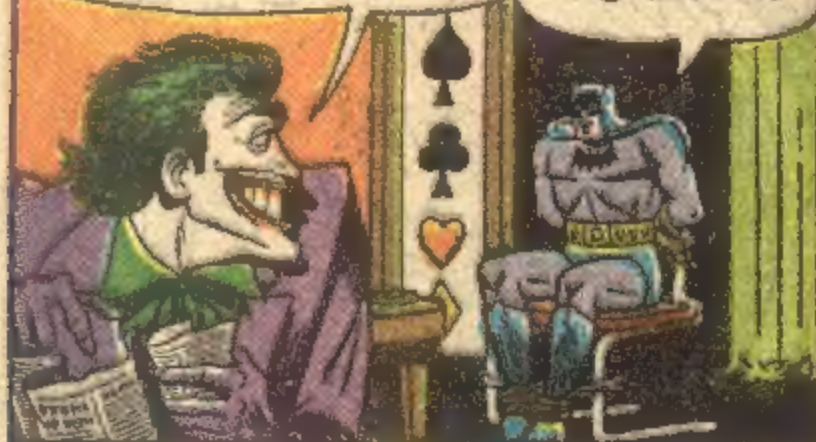
I'VE INNOCENTLY HELPED THOSE RATS PULL THEIR ROBBERIES! I'VE GOT TO TRAP THEM AND GET THE LOOT BACK!... BUT HOW CAN I, WITHOUT CAUSING THEM TO KILL THE BATMAN?...



AND NOW LET US SEE HOW THE **BATMAN** IS FARING IN THE HANDS OF HIS FOES...

HA, HA! **ROBIN** MAKES MY CRIMES POSSIBLE WHILE THE **BATMAN** SQUIRMS HELPLESSLY! HA, HA!

LAUGH, YOU LUNATIC! YOUR FUN WON'T LAST FOREVER!



IF ONLY IT LASTS TILL I PULL MY BIGGEST HOAX AT THE BON TON DEPARTMENT STORE, I'LL BE SATISFIED! I'M ABOUT TO BUY OUT THEIR ENTIRE JEWELRY STOCK—**WITH PENNIES!**



HA, HA! THESE PENNIES HAVE BEEN HOLLOWED AND FILLED WITH CHEMICALS WHICH REACT AFTER A CERTAIN NUMBER OF HOURS—

AS YOU SHALL SEE!

I'LL BE GLAD TO LOOK AT ANYTHING OTHER THAN YOUR GRINNING FACE!



A SMALL BUT EFFECTIVE INCENDIARY BOMB! ISN'T THAT HOT? HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!

OF ALL THE ROTTEN STUNTS!



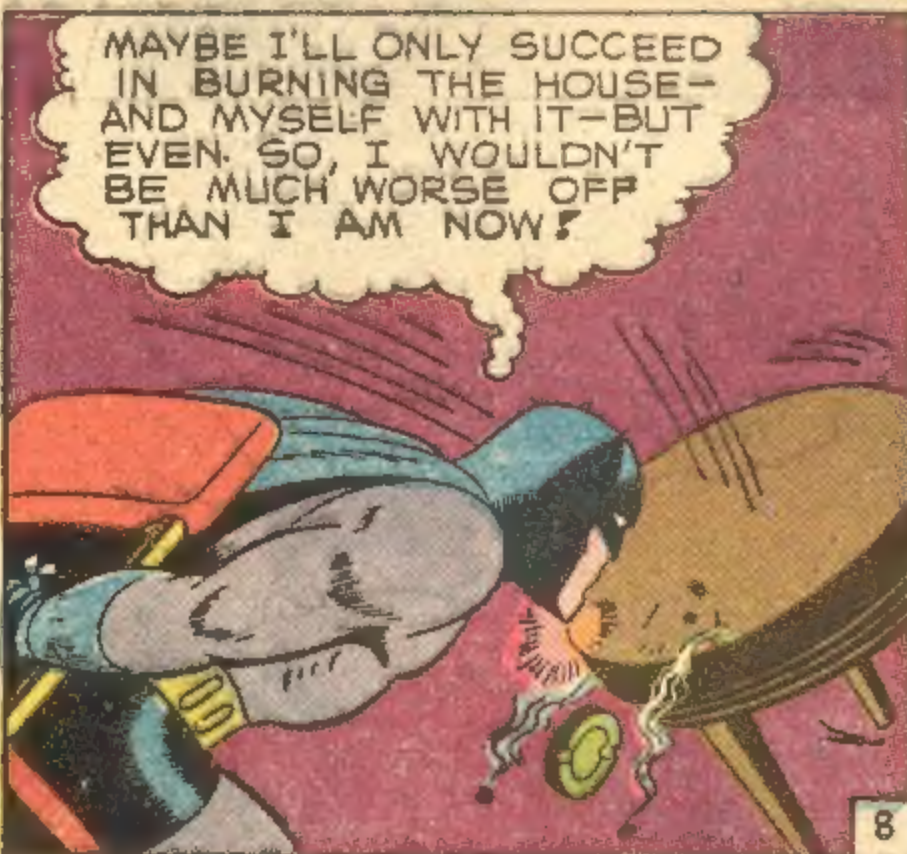
PERHAPS I SHALL DISPOSE OF YOU EVENTUALLY WITH SOME SUCH DEVICE! MEANWHILE—SINCE I HAVE A FIRE TO ATTEND—PLEASE EXCUSE ME!



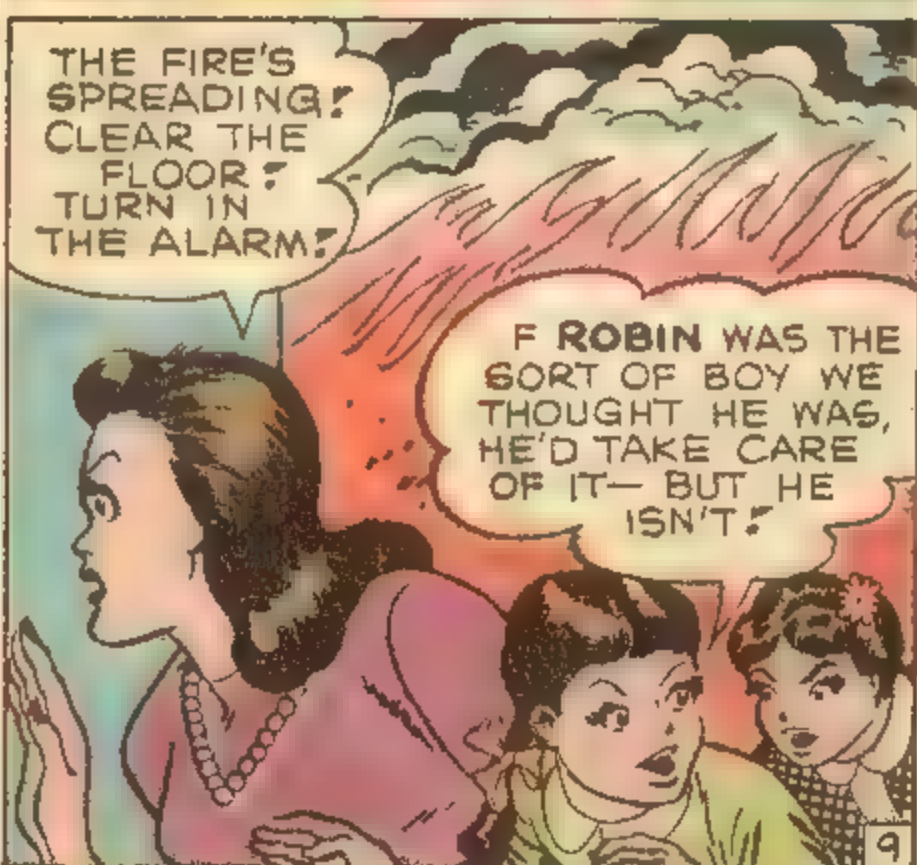
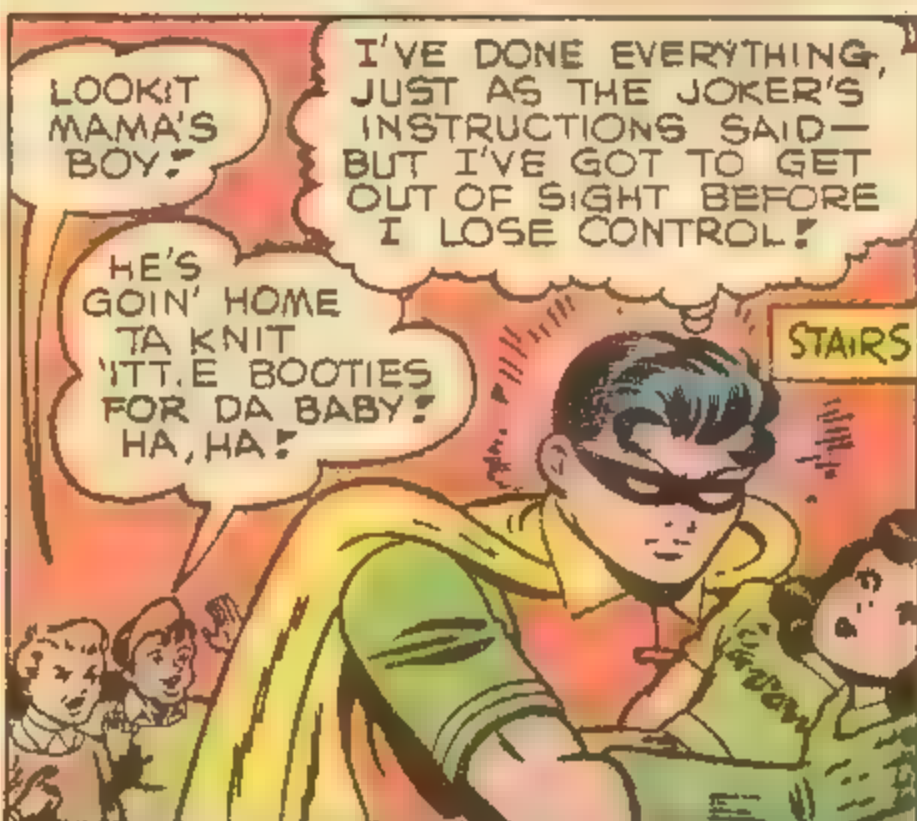
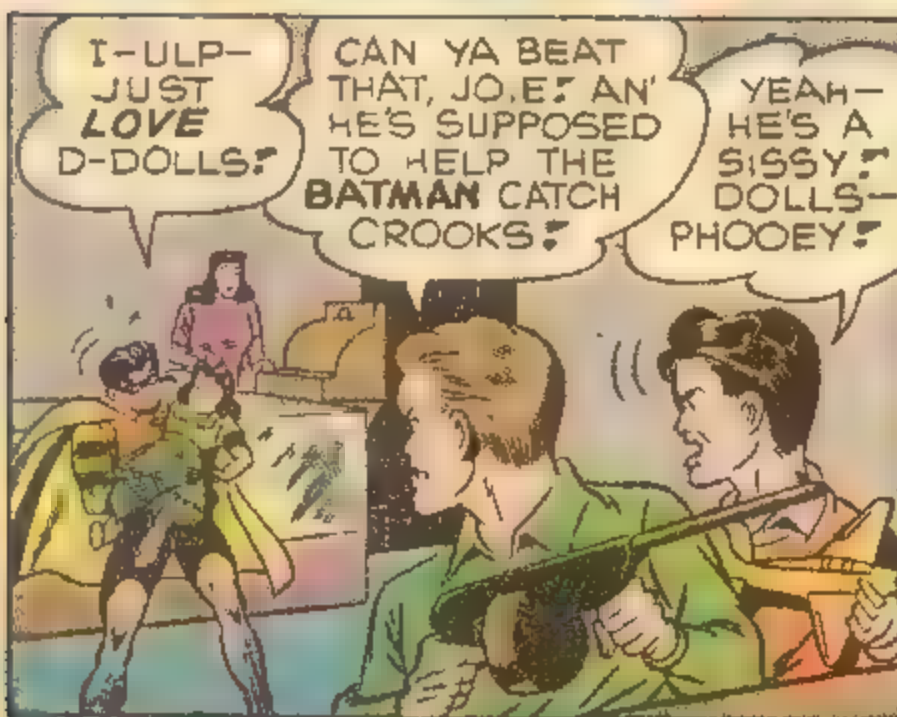
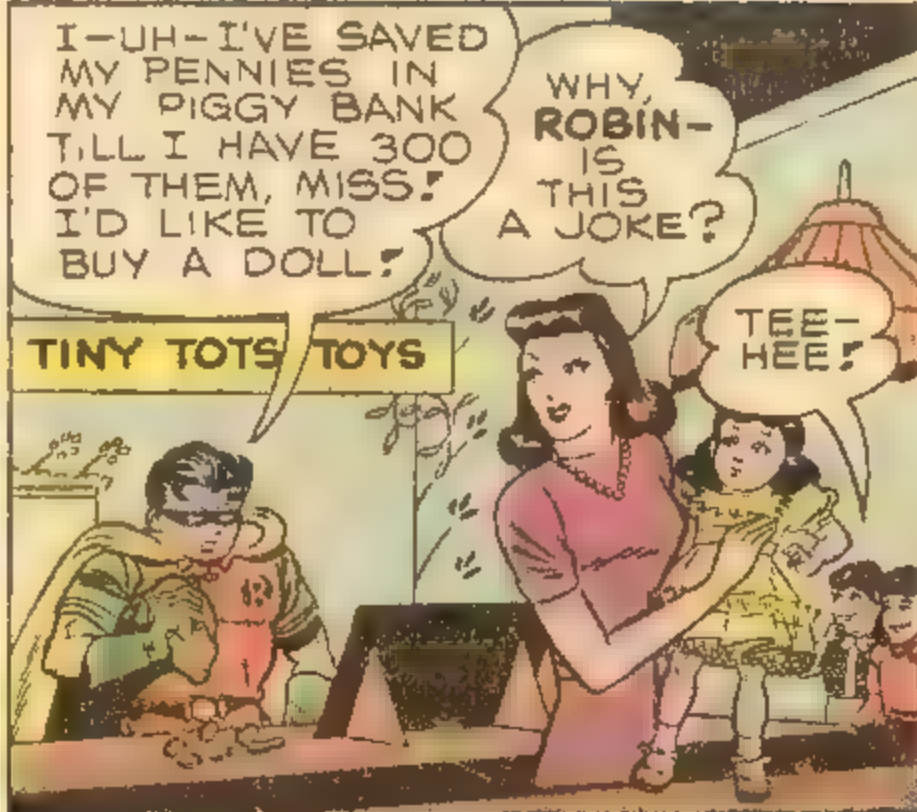
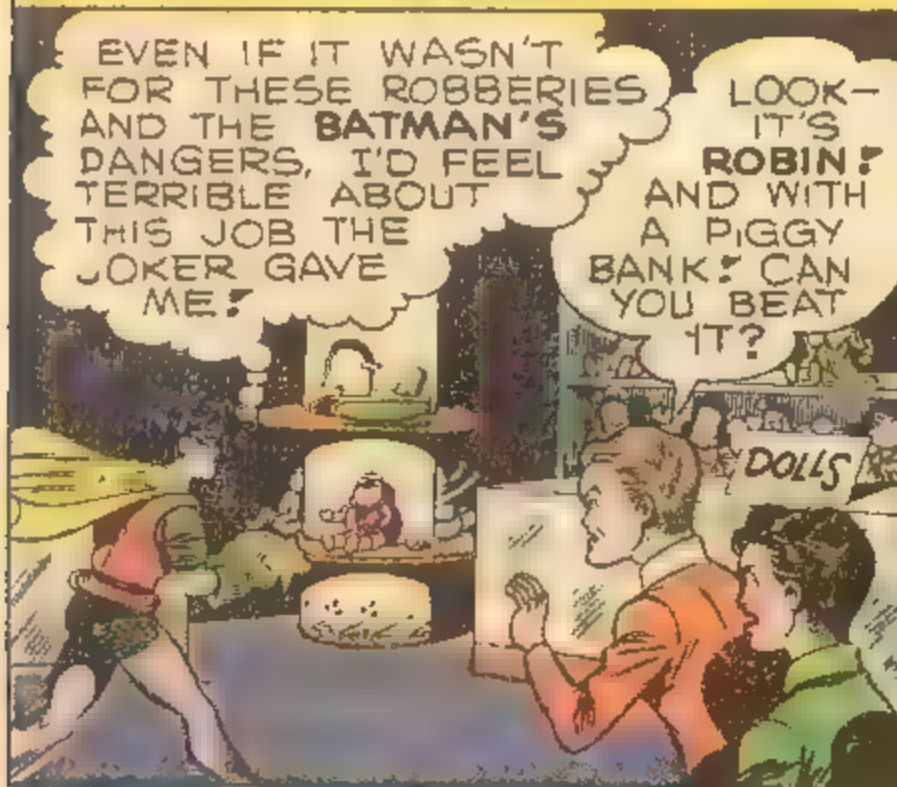
I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY—WARN **ROBIN**—AND PUT A STOP TO THE JOKER'S GAME! IF ONLY I COULD REACH THOSE WHITE-HOT BITS OF METAL AND MAKE THEM BURN THESE ROPES...

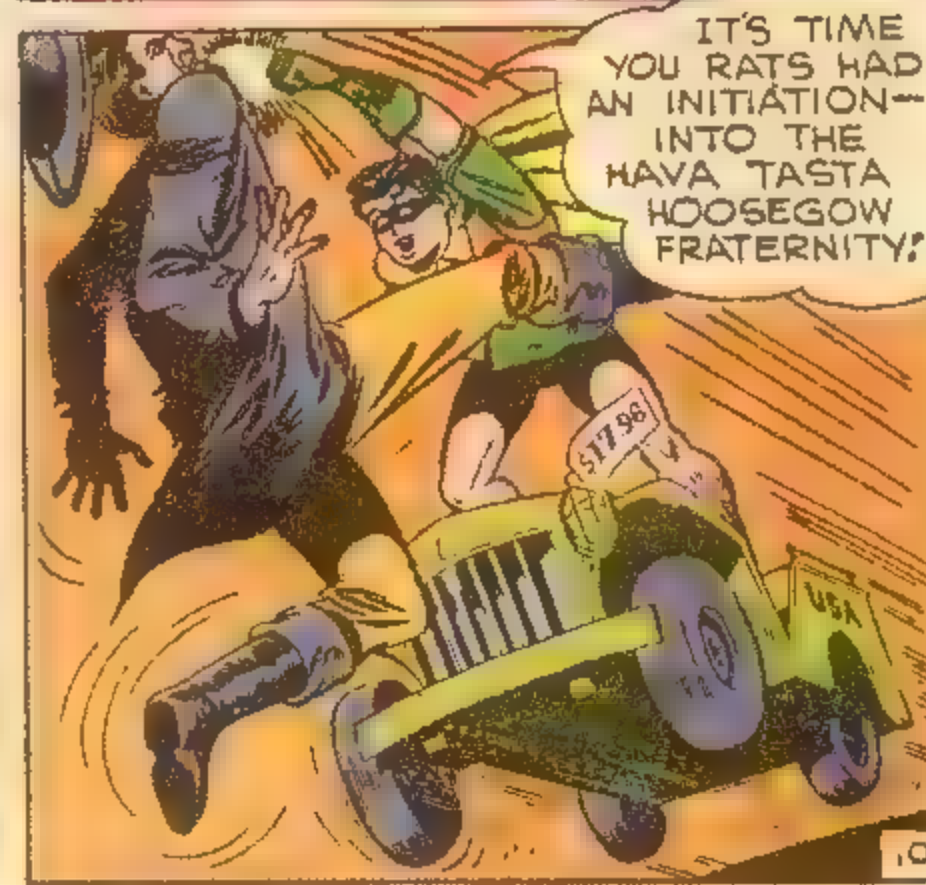
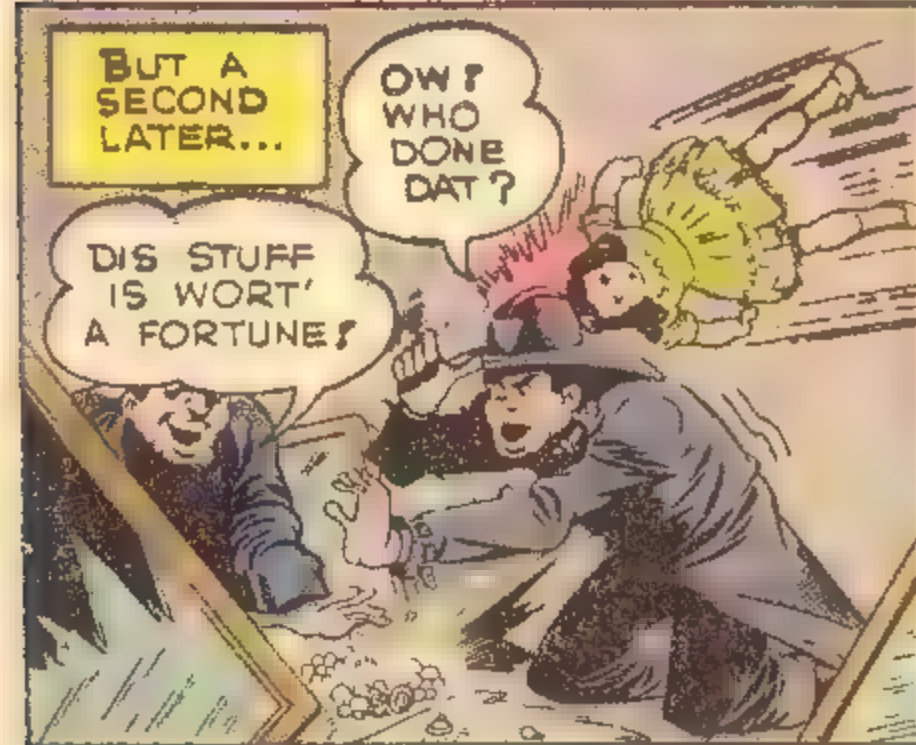
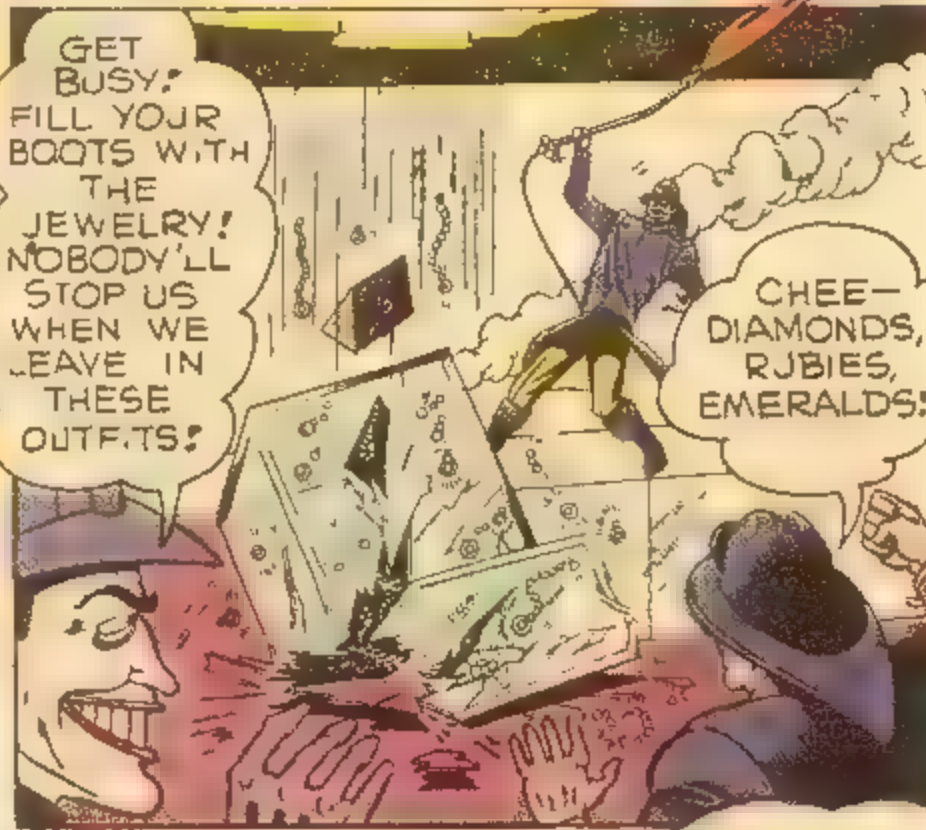
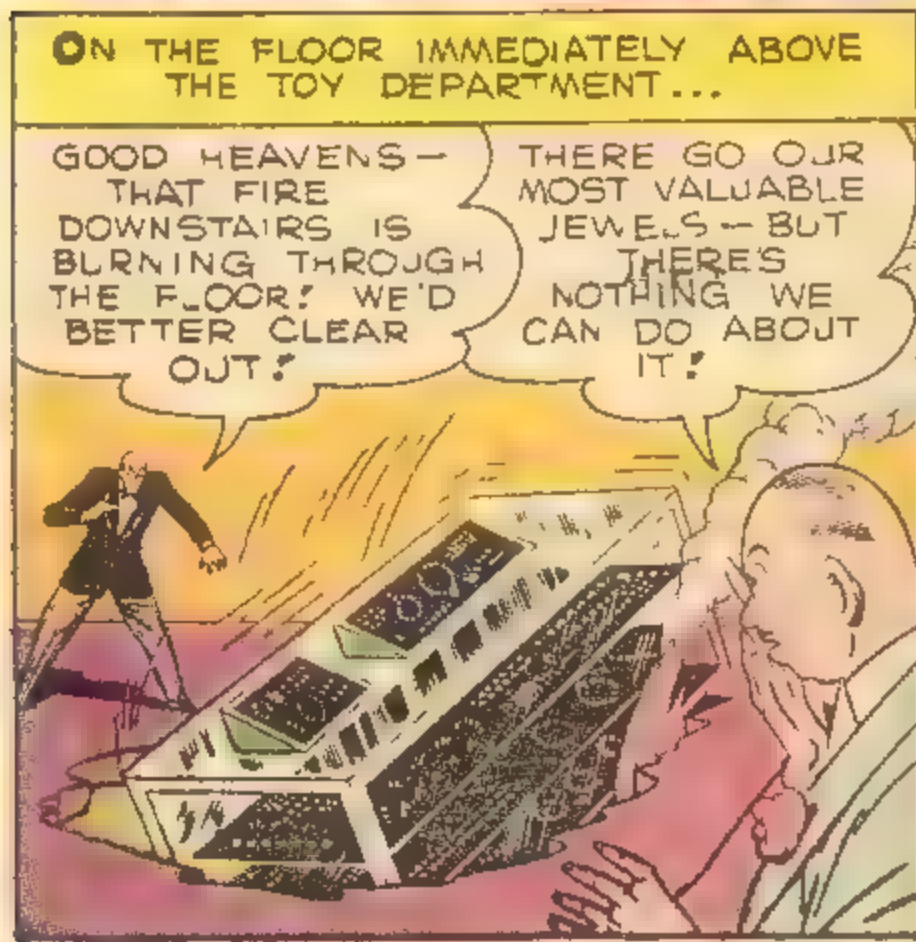
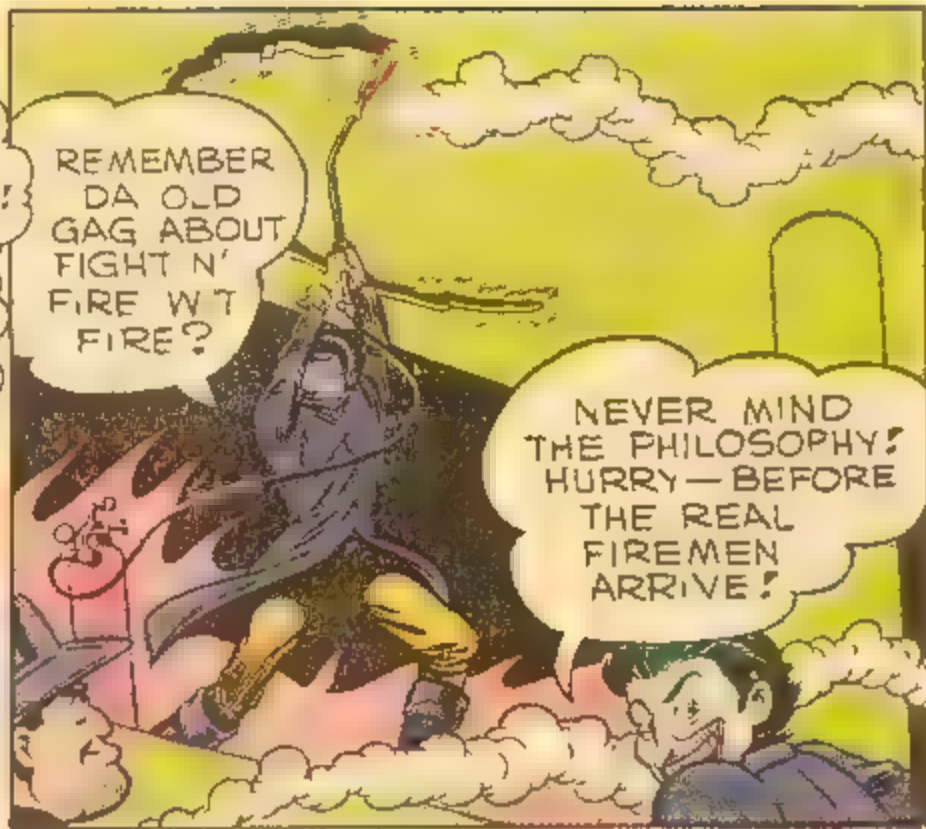
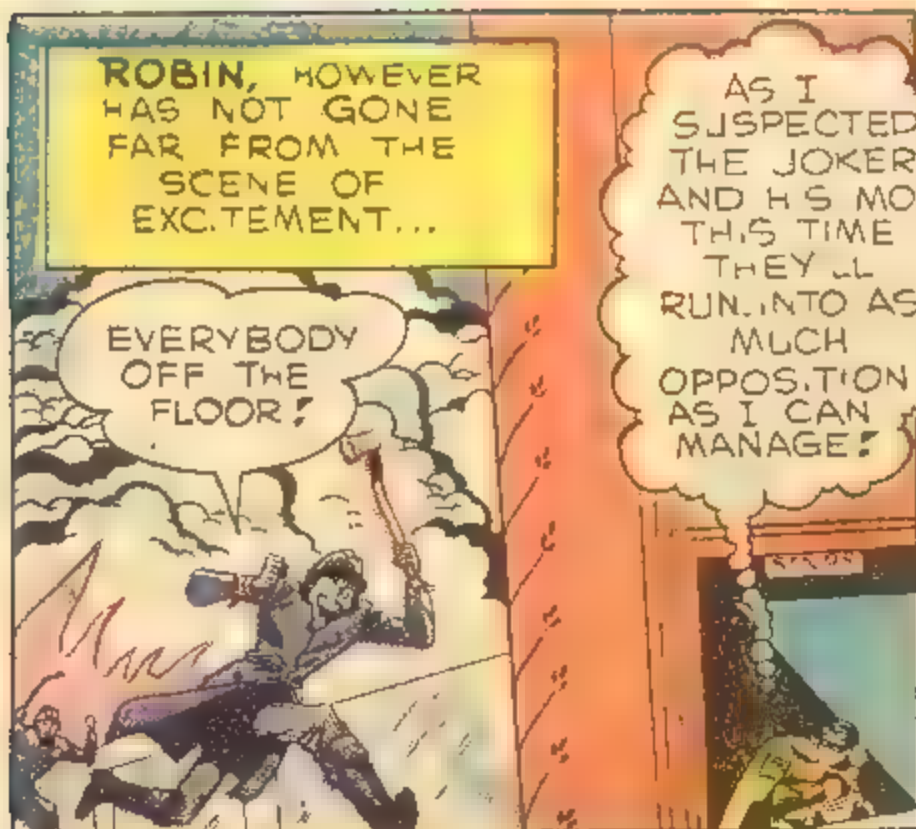


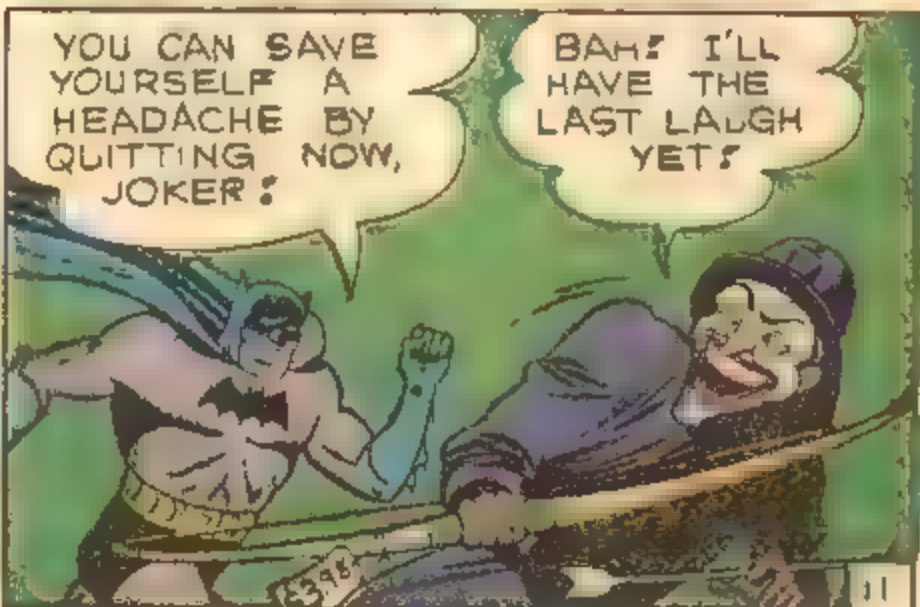
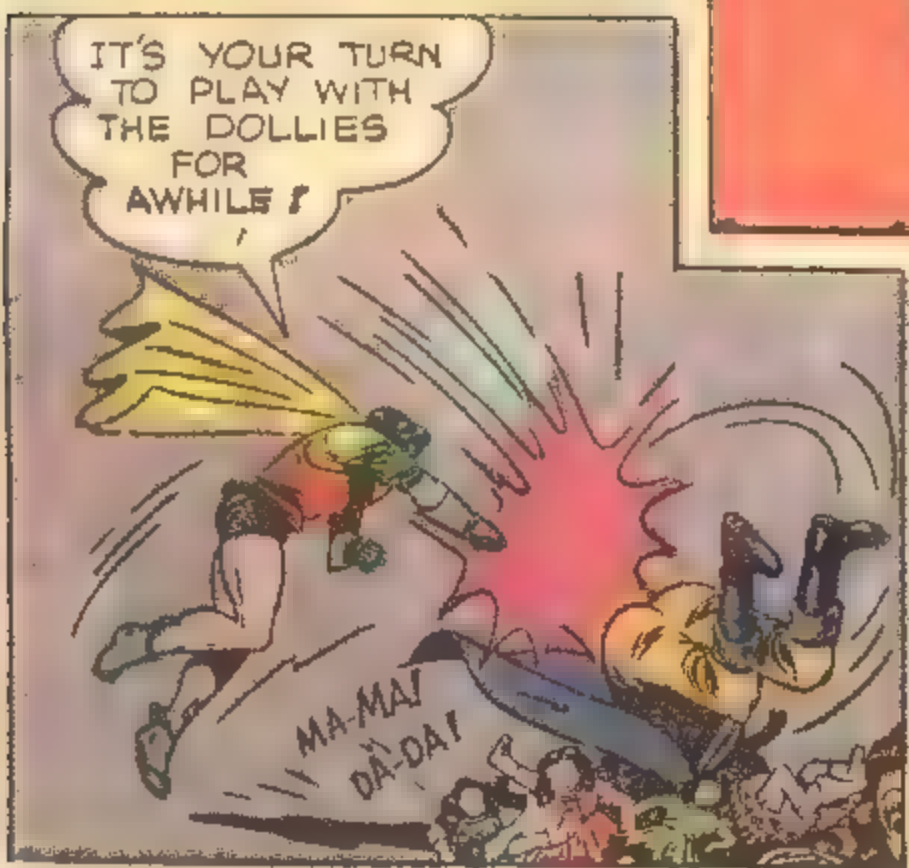
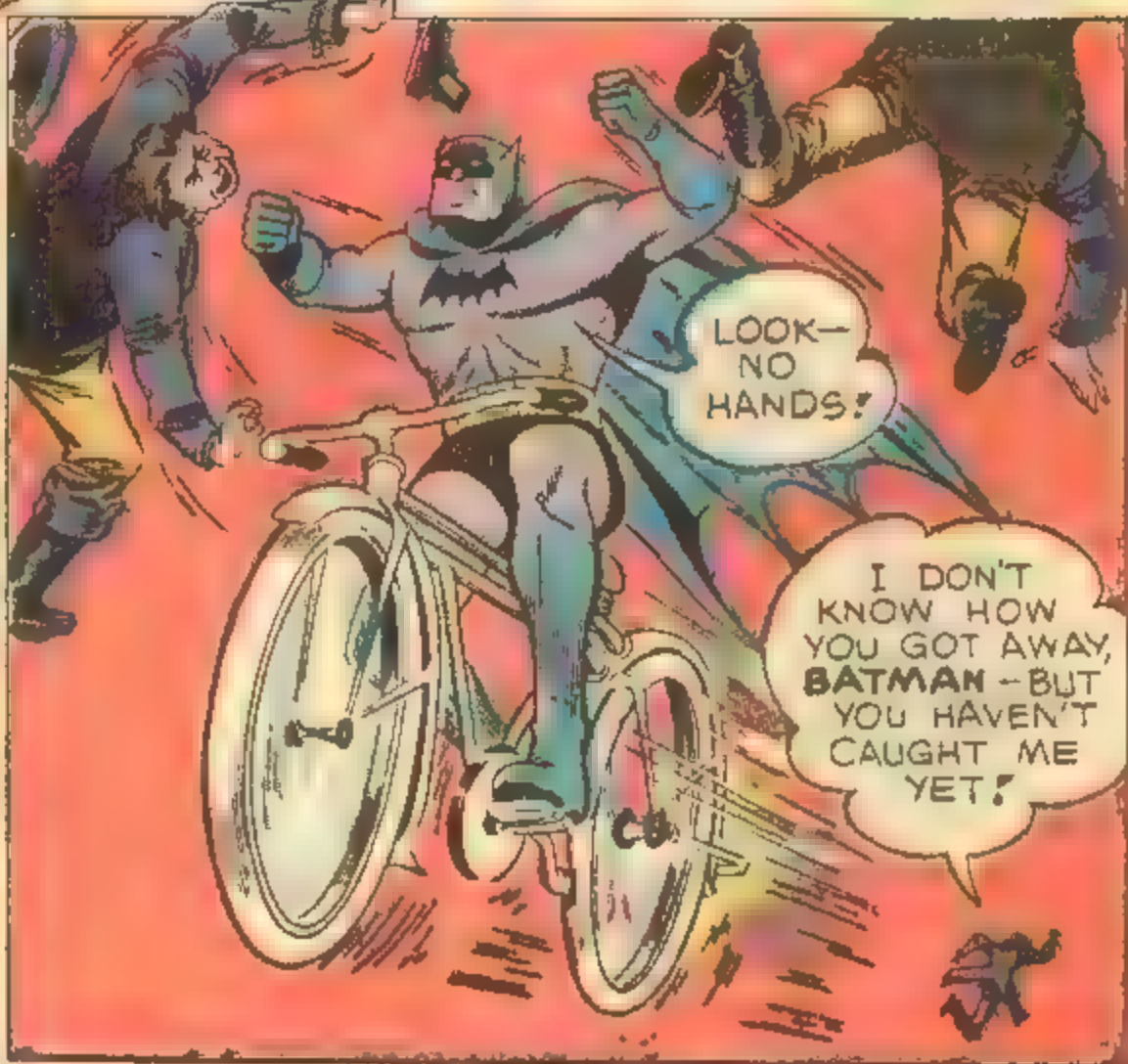
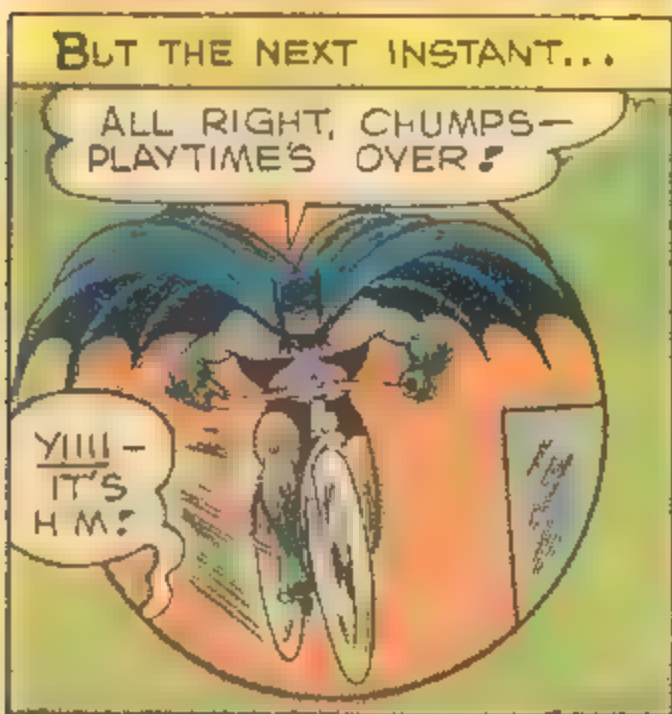
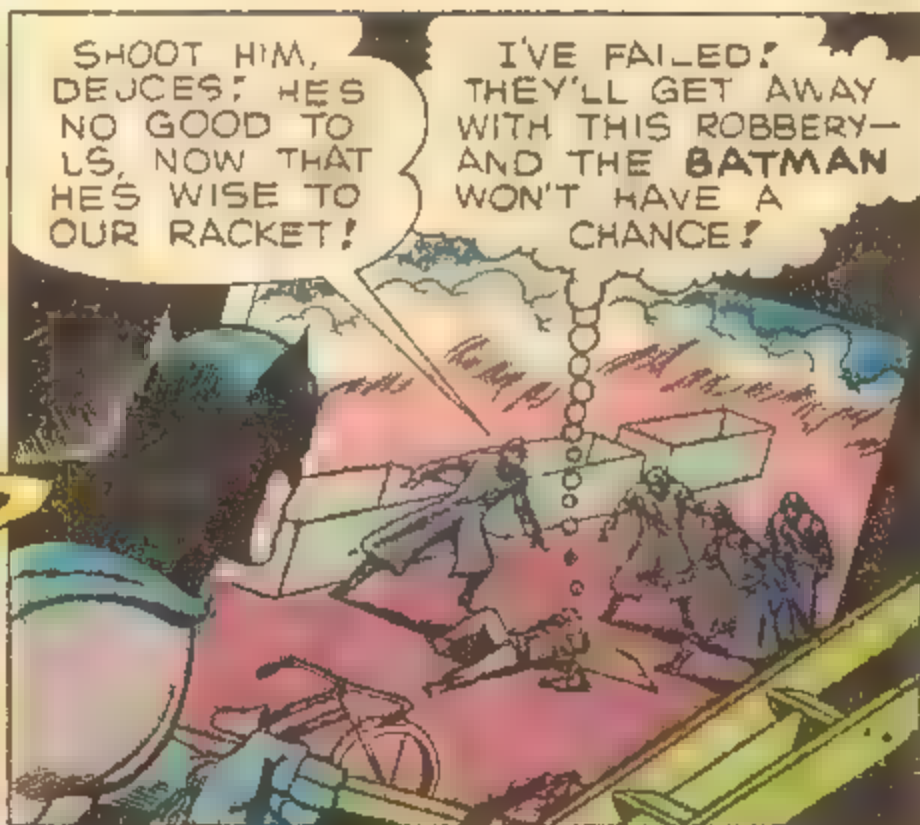
MAYBE I'LL ONLY SUCCEED IN BURNING THE HOUSE—AND MYSELF WITH IT—BUT EVEN SO, I WOULDN'T BE MUCH WORSE OFF THAN I AM NOW!

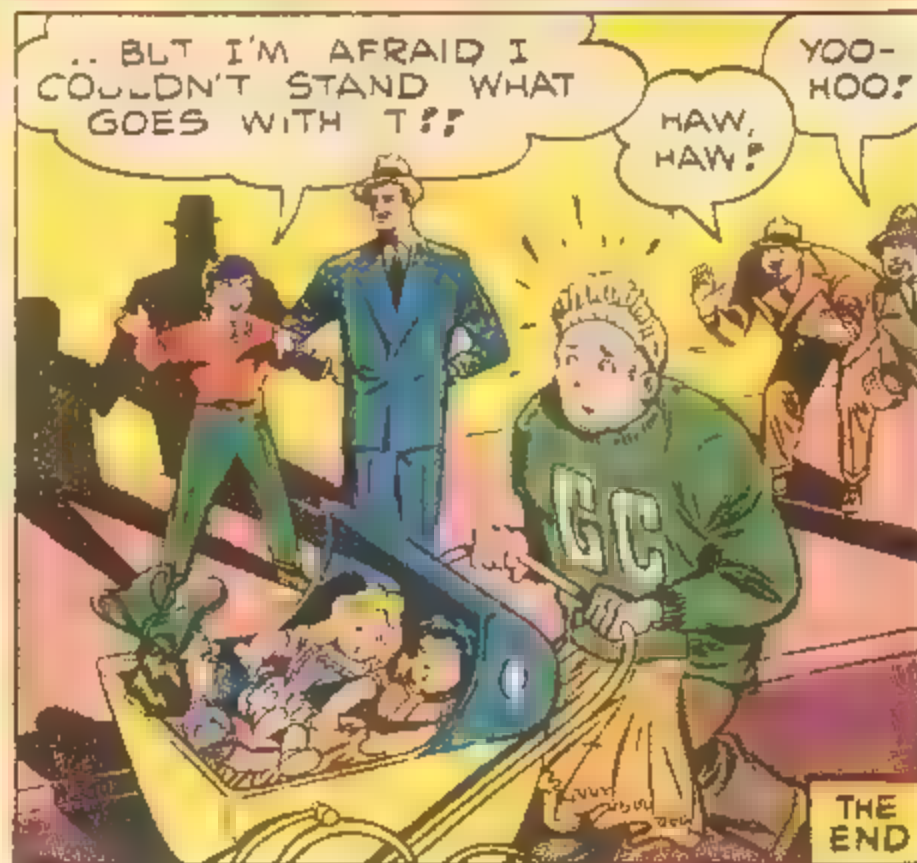
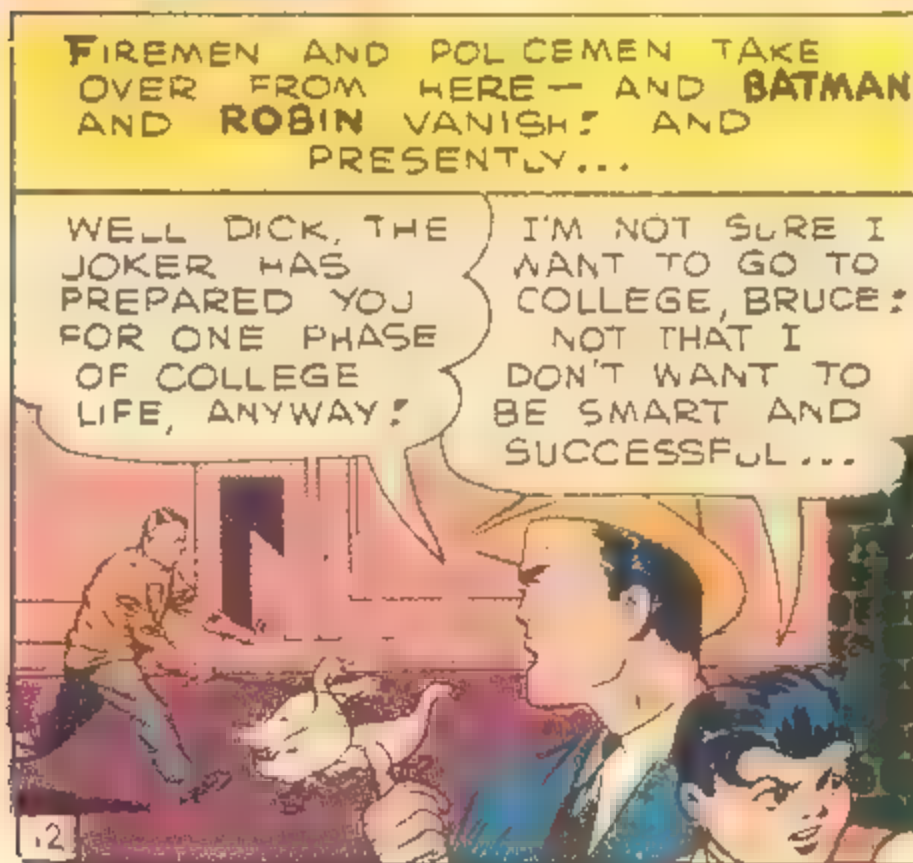
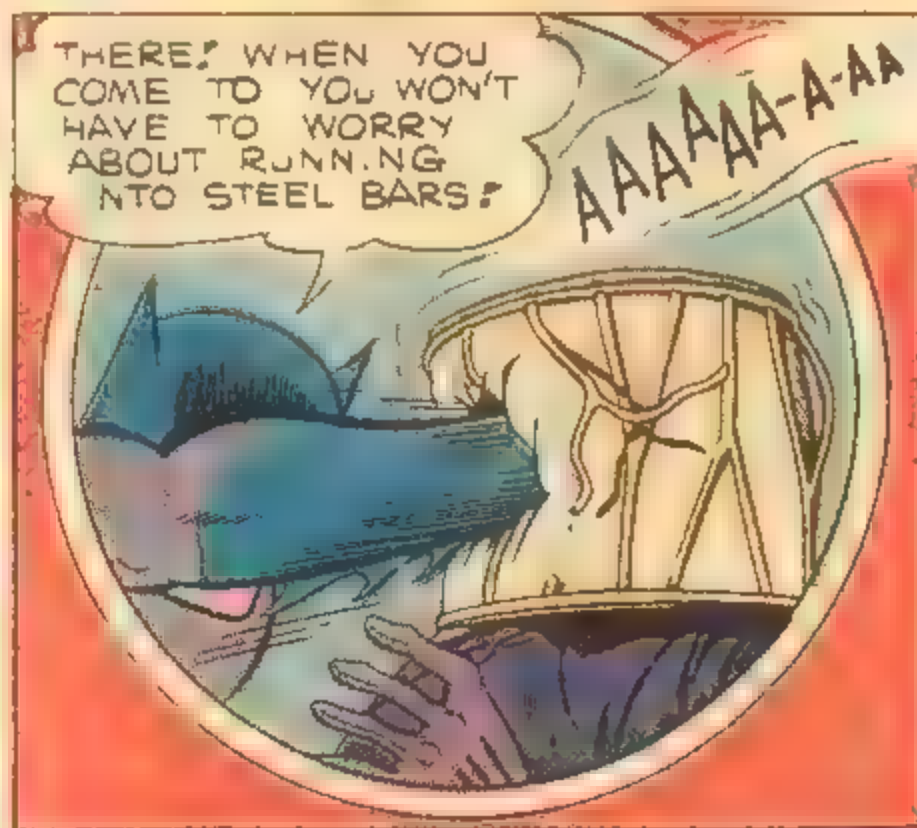
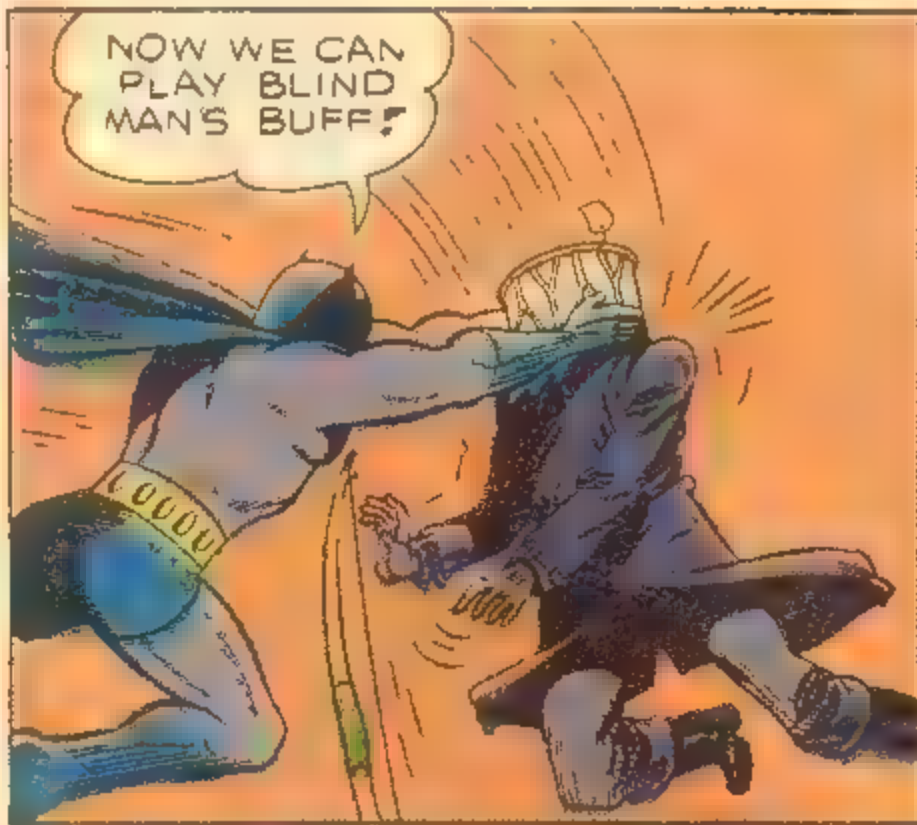
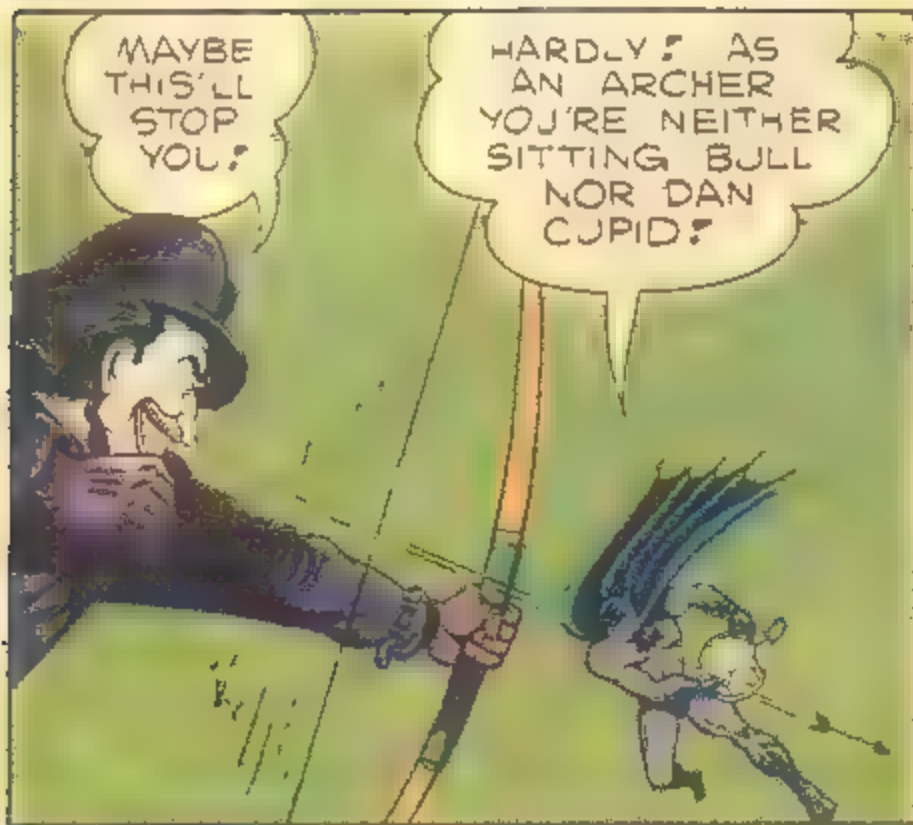


IN THE MEANTIME, ROBIN ENTERS THE TOY DEPARTMENT OF THE BON TON STORE...

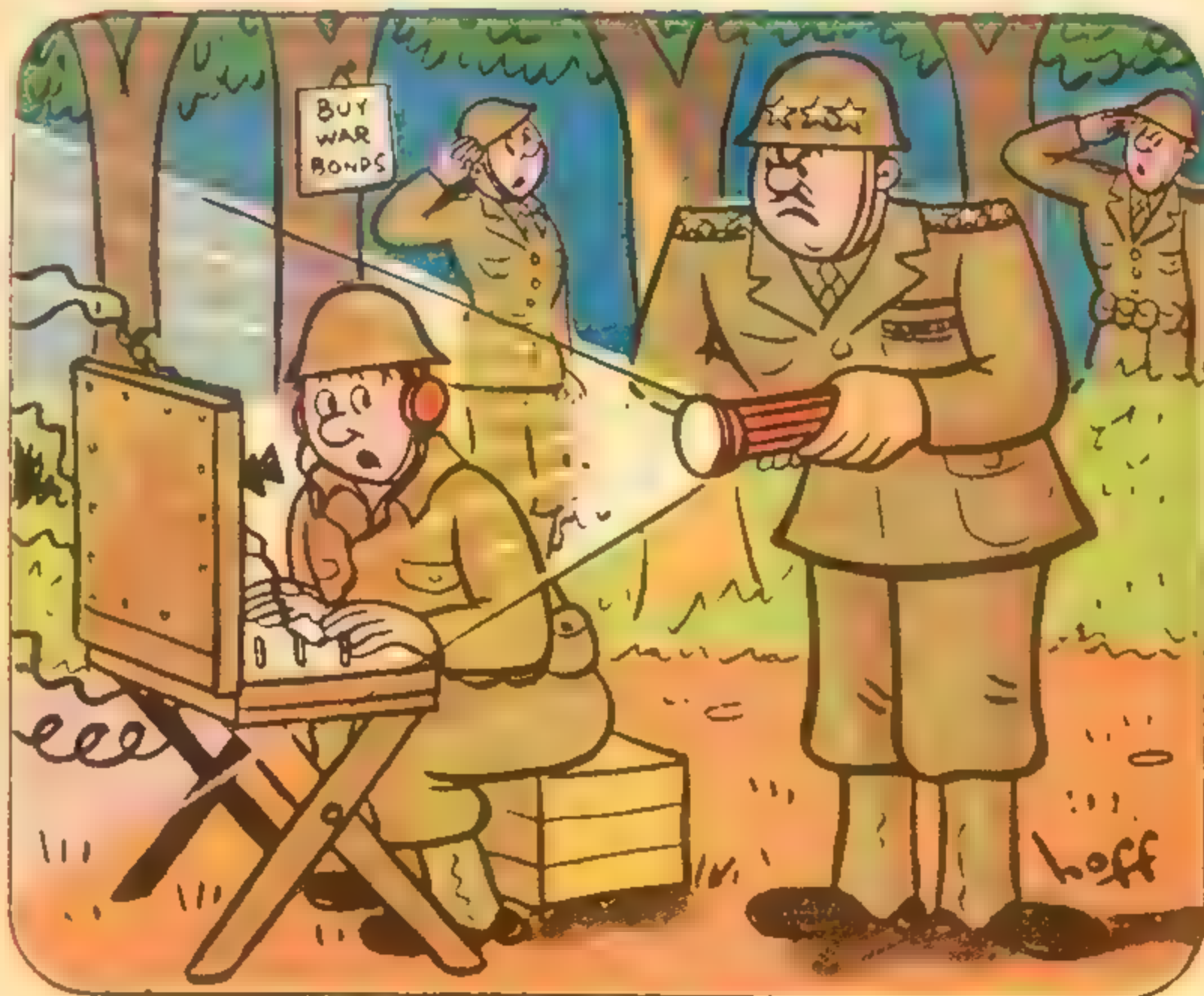








LIGHTER MOMENTS with **fresh Eveready Batteries**



*"I'll have to hang up, dear—one of the boys
wants the phone..."*

"EVEREADY" No. 6 dry cells are still serving in vitally important field telephone equipment for our Armed Forces.

But substantial quantities of these extra-powerful, long life batteries are available for civilian use—for radios, ignition systems, doorbells, buzzers and other battery-operated devices.

Famous Eveready No. 6 dry cells give you dependable performance and a full measure of long, trouble-free service. Ask for them by name at your dealers.



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"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

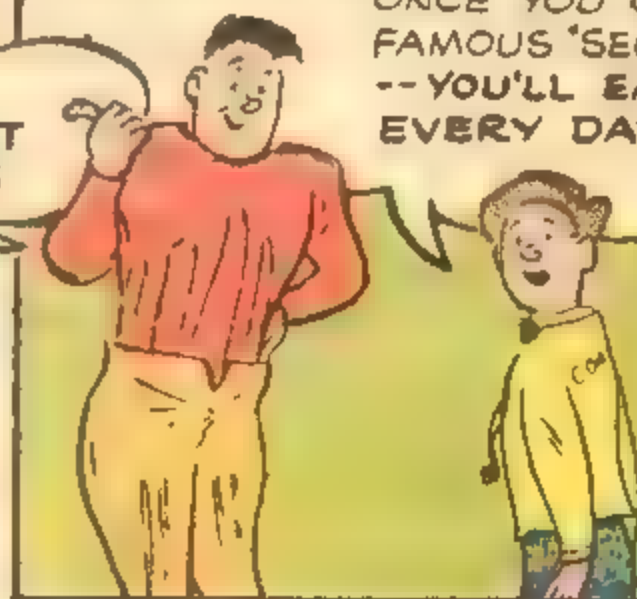
A Product of General Mills, Inc.

BEEN EATING YOUR WHEATIES?

HEFTY NOURISHMENT IN THOSE BIG, CRISP-TOASTED FLAKES. WHOLE GRAIN LEVELS OF TWO ESSENTIAL B VITAMINS, IRON, FOOD ENERGY. THE KIND OF SOLID, SATISFYING EATING THAT MAKES WHEATIES A **TRAINING TABLE FAVORITE** WITH SO MANY TOP-RANK ATHLETES

TRY A BIG BOWLFUL OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."

ONCE YOU GET A LOAD OF THAT FAMOUS "SECOND HELPING" FLAVOR -- YOU'LL EAT YOUR WHEATIES EVERY DAY.



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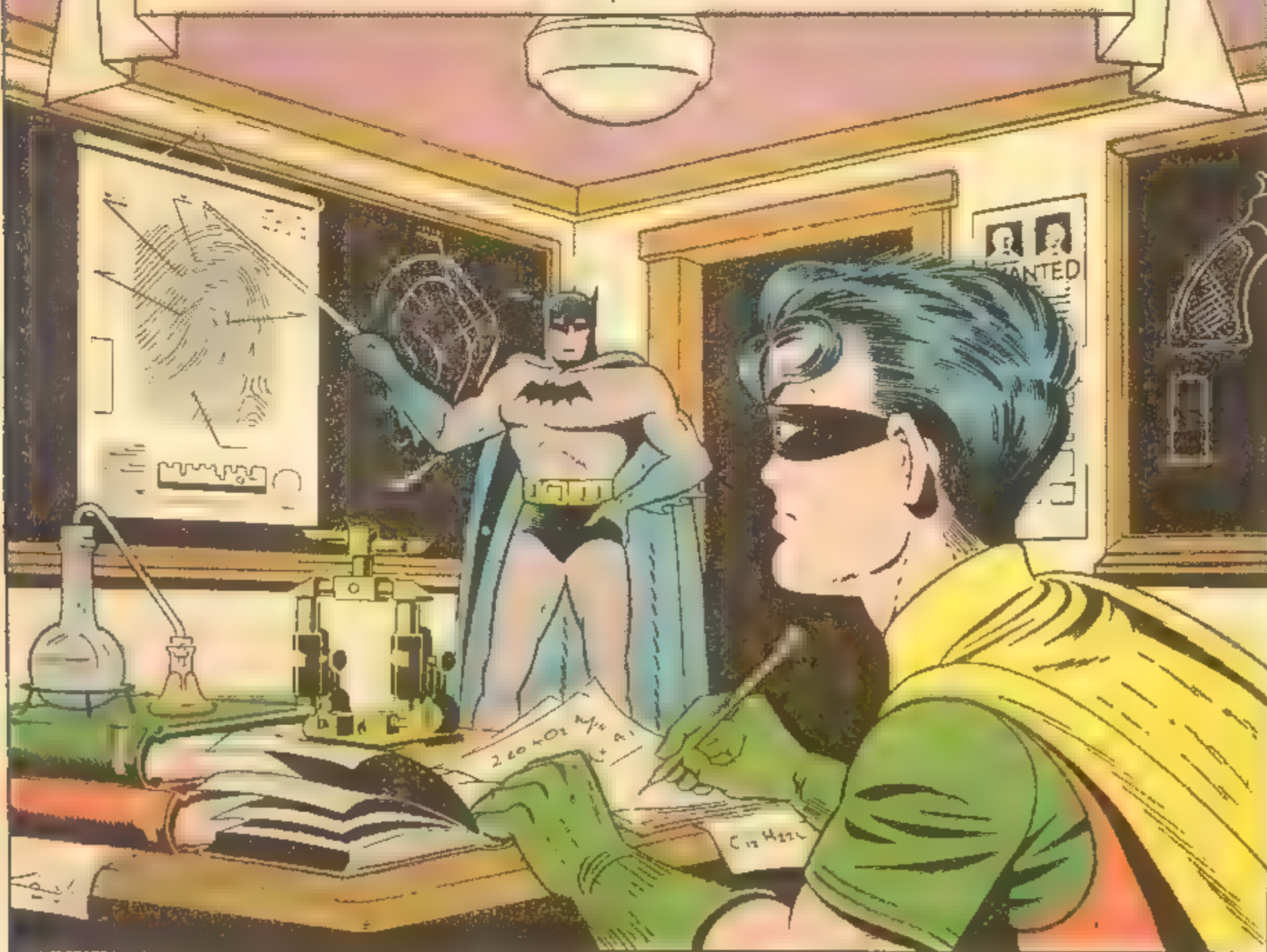
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

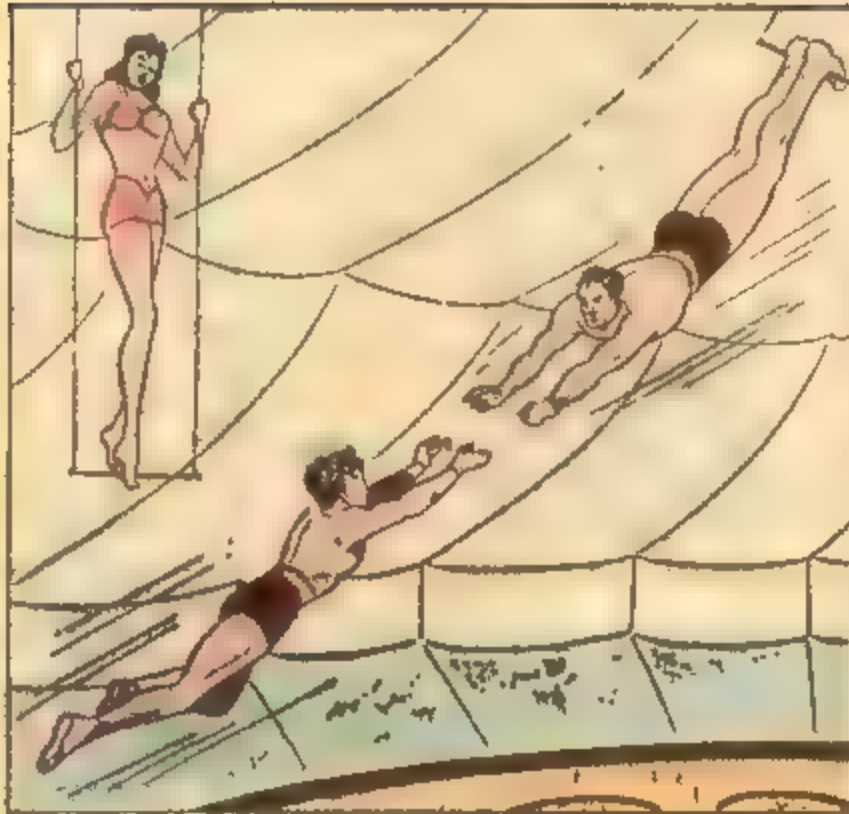
-THE BOY WONDER-

WE ALL KNOW **ROBIN**, THE YOUNG ALLY OF **BATMAN**? EVERYONE IS FAMILIAR WITH HIS RECKLESS GRIN, HIS DEVIL-MAY-CARE COURAGE, HIS GYMNASTIC SKILL, YES, ... EVEN HIS CORNY PUNS? WHEN WE SAY **BATMAN**, WE SAY **ROBIN**? IT IS AS AUTOMATIC AS THAT? BUT, THERE WAS A TIME WHEN **ROBIN'S** COURAGE AND NIMBLE MIND WERE IN DOUBT? THAT IS A STORY UNTOLD... UNTIL NOW? SO WE PRESENT FOR THE FIRST TIME ANYWHERE, THE STORY OF THE MAKING OF..

"DICK GRAYSON, BOY WONDER?"



YOUNG DICK GRAYSON KNEW EXCITING ACTION LONG BEFORE HE BECAME ROBIN THE BOY WONDER — AS AN ACROBATIC PARTNER OF HIS FATHER AND MOTHER UNDER THE BIG TOP...

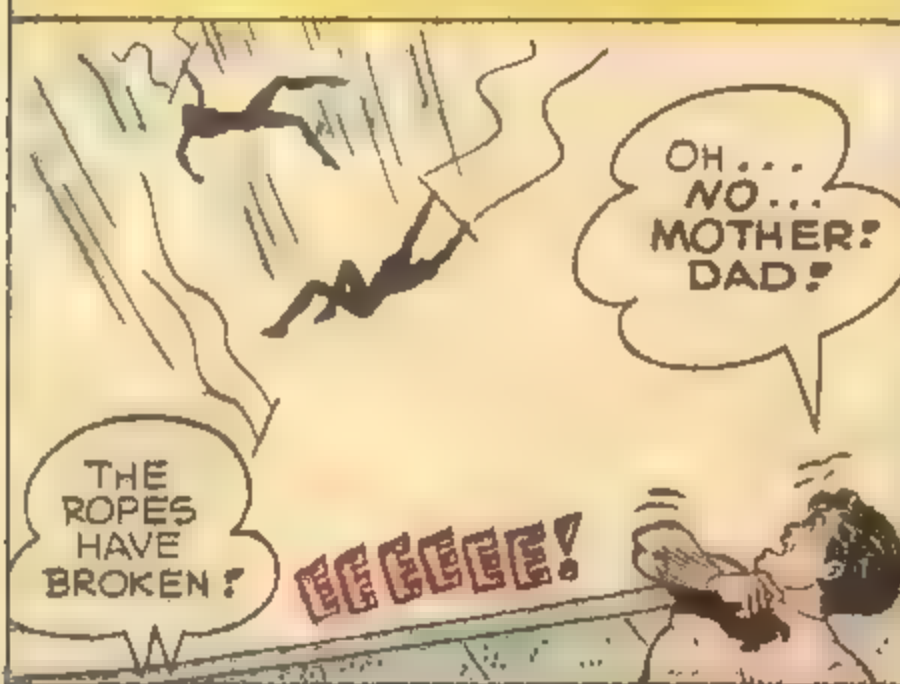


DICK WAS ALWAYS THRILLED TO WATCH HIS PARENTS SOMERSAULT AT DIZZYING HEIGHTS...

... AND NOW, THE FLYING GRAYSONS WILL PERFORM THEIR DEATH-DEFYING FEAT — THE TRIPLE SPIN!



THE DRUMS ROLLED AS THE AUDIENCE WATCHED THE TWO SLIM FIGURES SO HIGH ABOVE... WHEN SUDDENLY...



LET ME THROUGH! THEY'RE NOT...?

I'M AFRAID SO, SON!



LATER, AS THE GRIEVING BOY PASSED THE CIRCUS-OWNER'S DOOR HE OVERHEARD VOICES...

TOO BAD ABOUT THAT "ACCIDENT" TO THE GRAYSON'S, HAH?

YEAH... YOU SHOULDA TAKEN OUR TIP! THERE WOULDN'T BE NO "ACCIDENTS" IF YA PAID US TO "PROTECT" YA FROM 'EM!

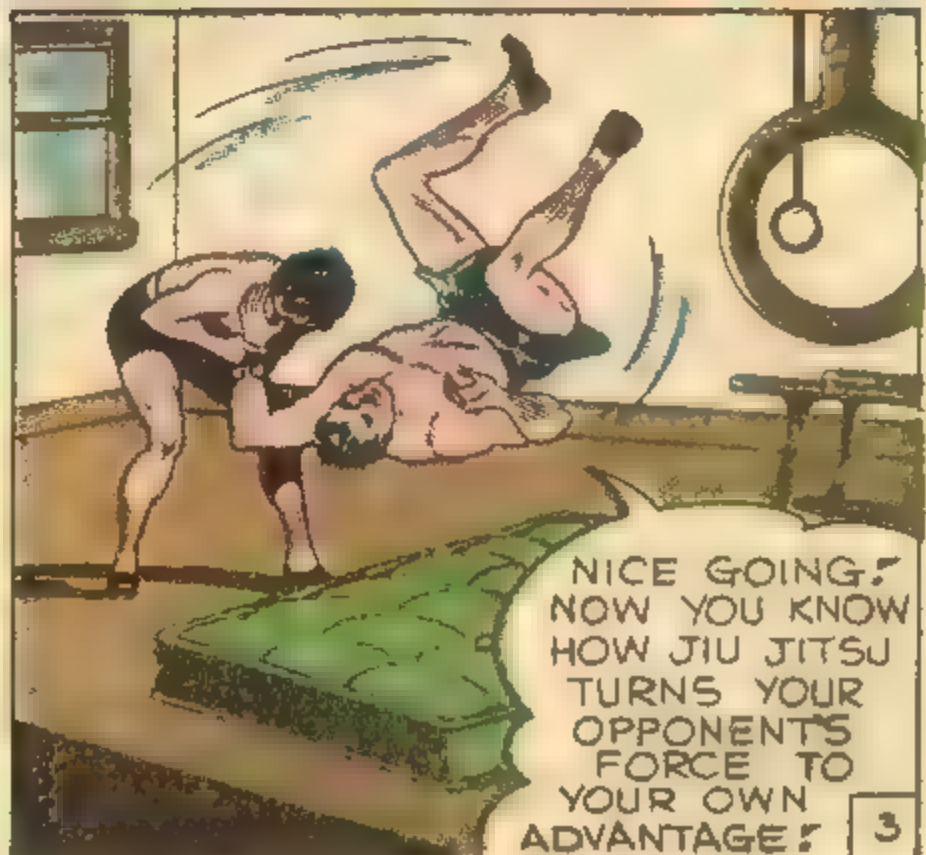
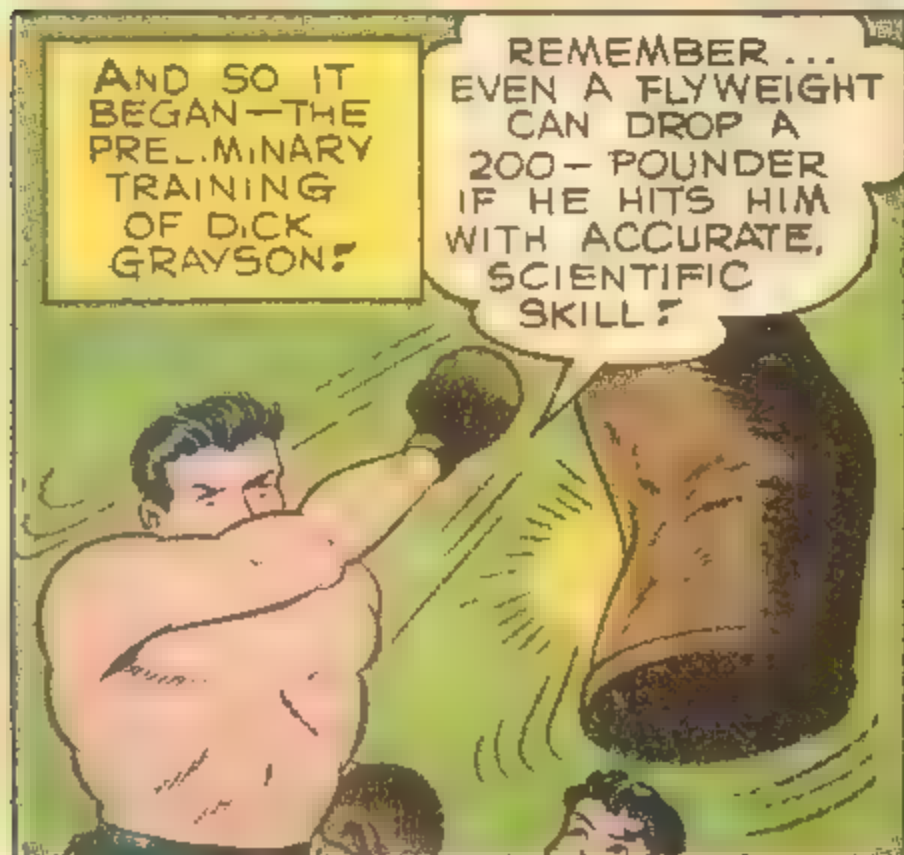
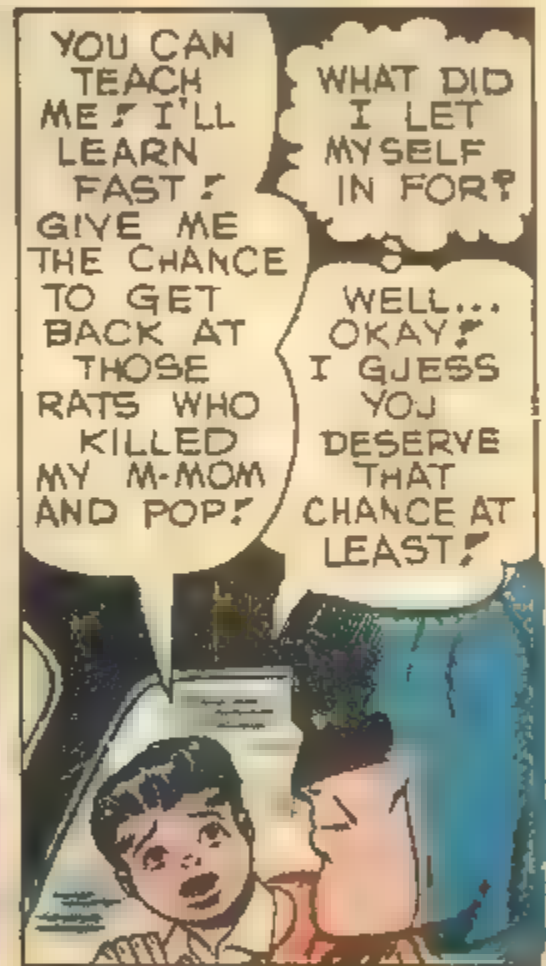
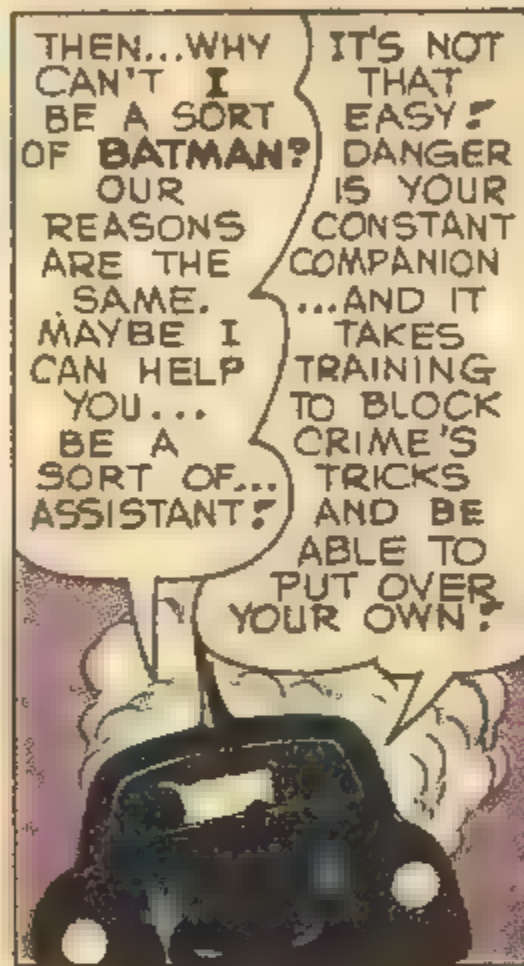
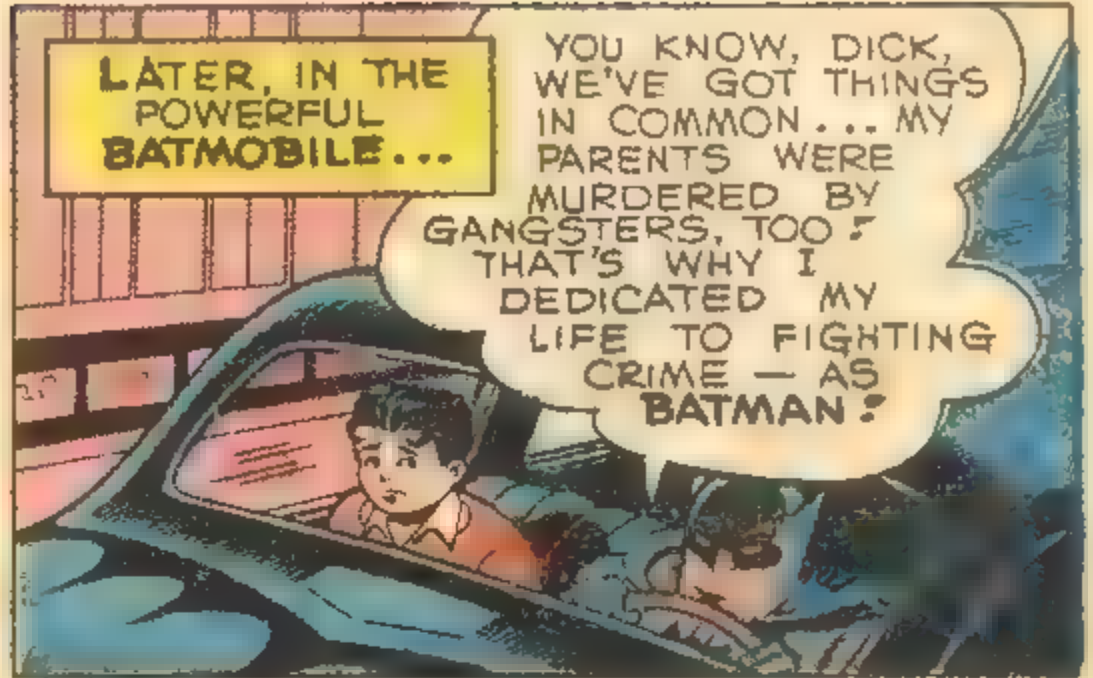
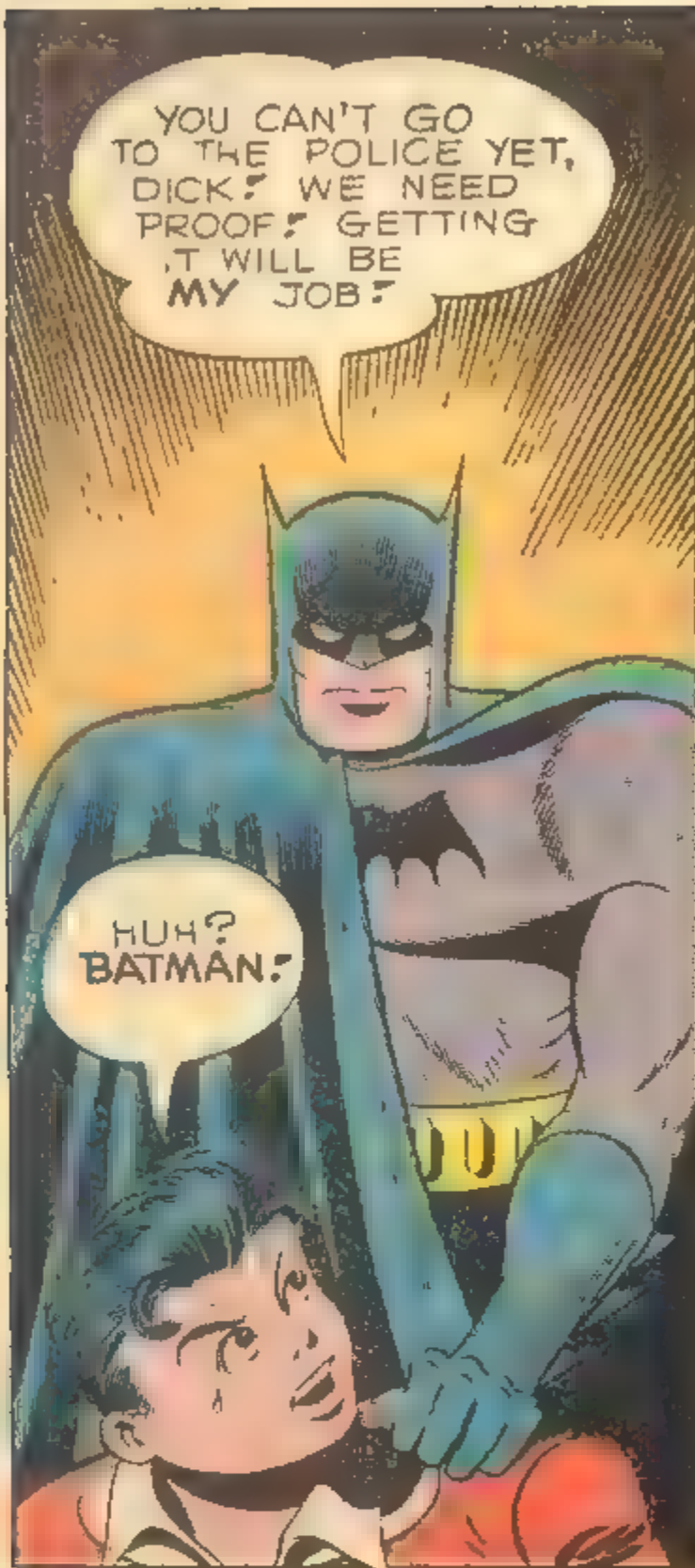
YOU MURDERING...! ALL RIGHT ...I'LL PAY ... BUT ONLY SO NOBODY ELSE GETS KILLED!



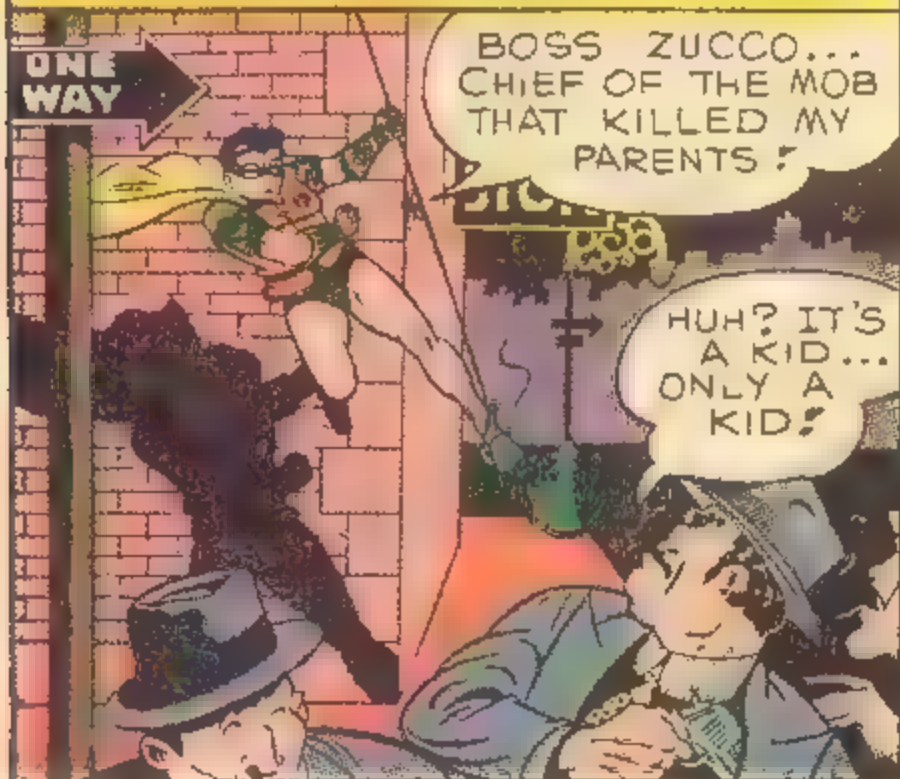
THEY MURDERED MOM AND DAD! I'M GOING TO THE POLICE!

NO, BOY... NOT YET!





THEN CAME A PROPER DISGUISE.. AN APPROPRIATE NAME, **ROBIN**... AFTER ANOTHER WINGED CREATURE? THE REST IS HISTORY?



BOSS ZUCCO... CHIEF OF THE MOB THAT KILLED MY PARENTS?

HUH? IT'S A KID... ONLY A KID?

"ONLY A KID"... A KID SUCH AS WAS NEVER SEEN BEFORE? AND AFTER HE HAD HELPED SEND THE ZUCCO MOB TO THE CHAIR...

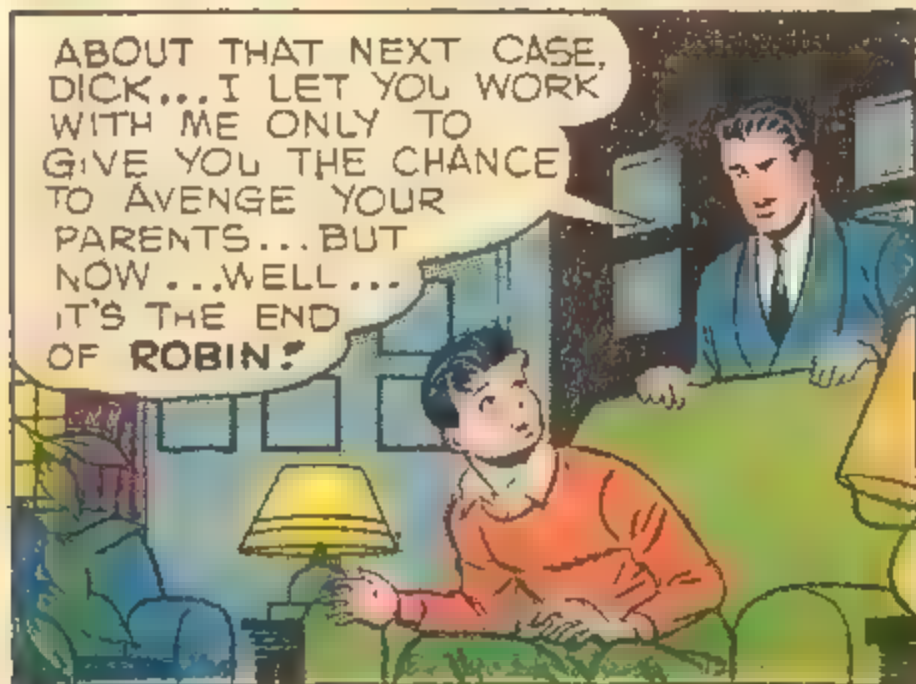
WELL, DICK, YOUR PARENTS HAVE BEEN AVENGED! NOW YOU CAN GO BACK TO CIRCUS LIFE!

NO, I THINK MOTHER AND DAD WOULD HAVE WANTED ME TO GO ON FIGHTING CRIME!... I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR OUR NEXT CASE!



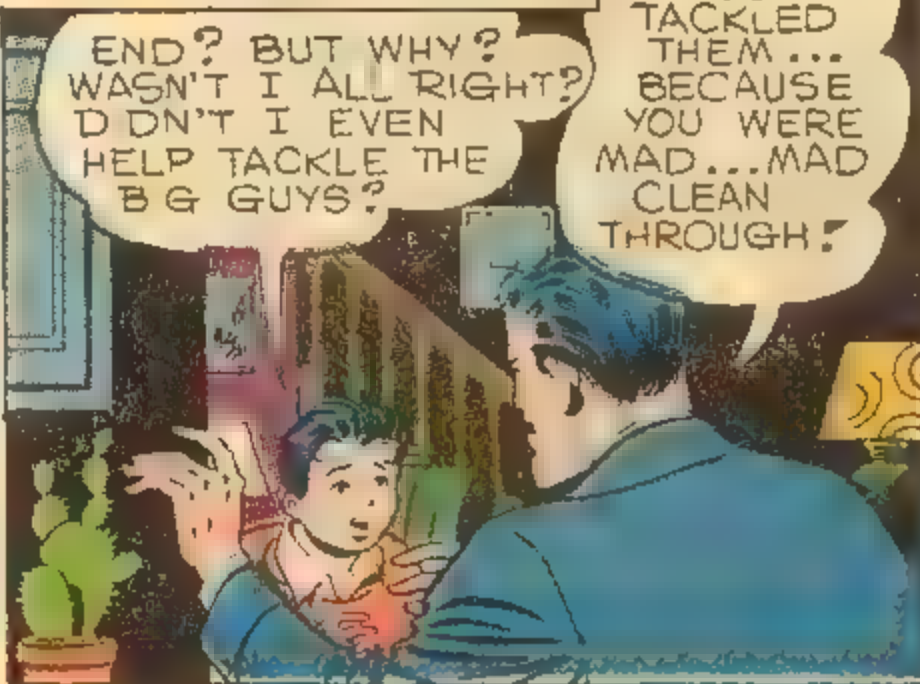
YES... THAT STORY IS FAMILIAR NOW... BUT HERE IS THE STORY YOU **DIDN'T** KNOW!... THE STORY OF HOW DICK GRAYSON WON HIS RIGHT TO **HOLD** THE TITLE OF **ROBIN, BOY WONDER, PARTNER OF BATMAN!**

ABOUT THAT NEXT CASE, DICK... I LET YOU WORK WITH ME ONLY TO GIVE YOU THE CHANCE TO AVENGE YOUR PARENTS... BUT NOW... WELL... IT'S THE END OF **ROBIN!**

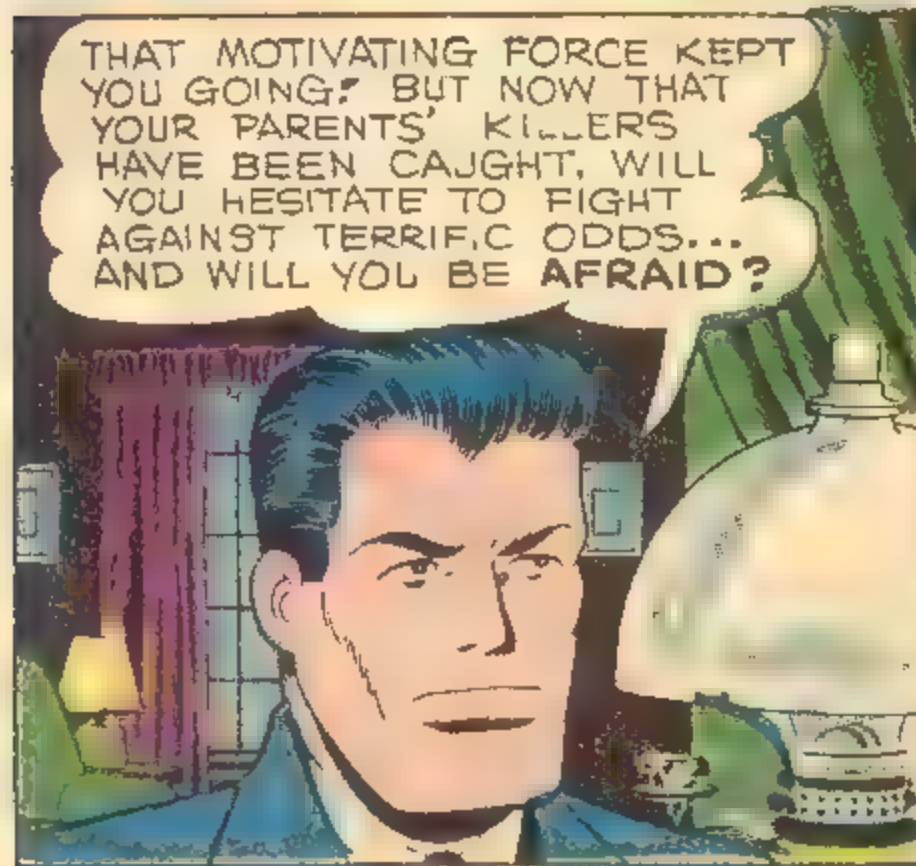


END? BUT WHY? WASN'T I ALL RIGHT? DIDN'T I EVEN HELP TACKLE THE B & G GUYS?

SURE... YOU TACKLED THEM... BECAUSE YOU WERE MAD... MAD CLEAN THROUGH!

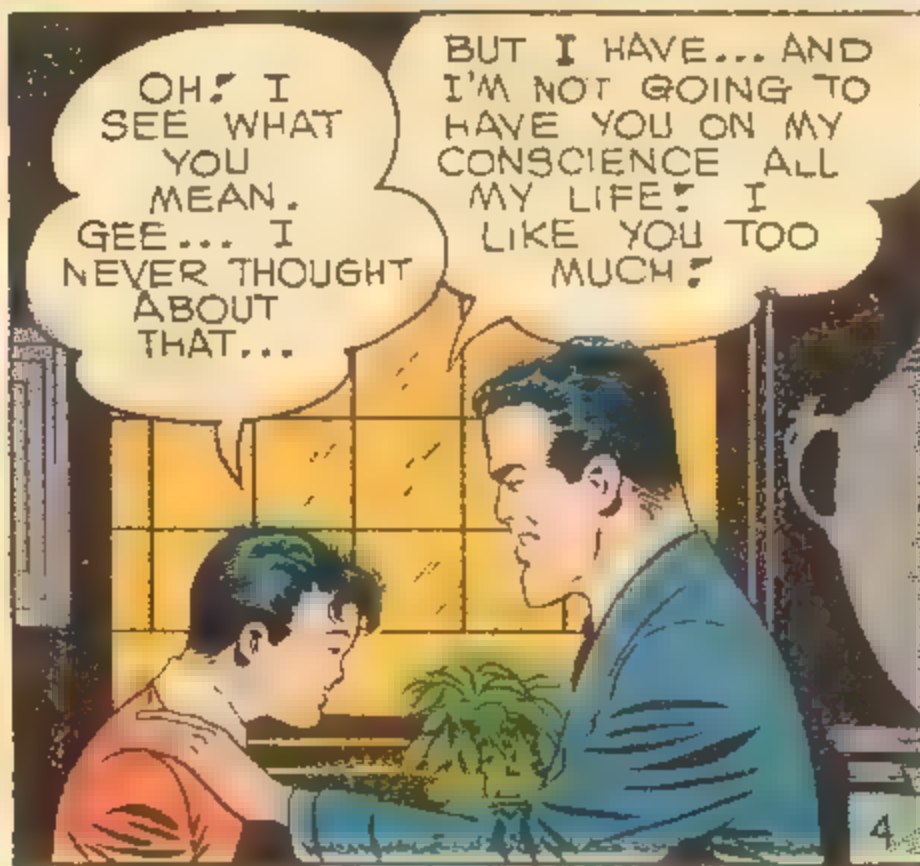


THAT MOTIVATING FORCE KEPT YOU GOING? BUT NOW THAT YOUR PARENTS' KILLERS HAVE BEEN CAUGHT, WILL YOU HESITATE TO FIGHT AGAINST TERRIFIC ODDS... AND WILL YOU BE **AFRAID?**



OH! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN. GEE... I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT THAT...

BUT I HAVE... AND I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE YOU ON MY CONSCIENCE ALL MY LIFE! I LIKE YOU TOO MUCH!



BUT DON'T YOU SEE? IF I STOP BEING **ROBIN** NOW I'LL NEVER KNOW WHETHER I'M A COWARD OR NOT! IT'LL WORRY ME...ALL MY LIFE! YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE ME A TEST, **BRUCE**!

HM-M! THAT'S TRUE! I WONDER... ALL RIGHT—I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE, **DICK**! BUT TO PASS THAT TEST YOU'LL HAVE TO STUDY—HARD!

AND NOW BEGAN A NEW TYPE OF TRAINING...THE TRAINING OF THE MIND.

TRACES OF THALLIUM SULPHATE! A METALLIC POISON!

RIGHT! THAT'S A FIRST-RATE CHEMICAL ANALYSIS, **DICK**!

I SEE IT NOW! THE COMPARISON MICROSCOPE SHOWS THE TWO SLUGS ARE THE SAME...

CORRESPONDING BORE GROOVES! WHICH MEANS THEY WERE FIRED FROM THE SAME .38! THAT ONE FACT CAN CONVICT A MURDERER!

NOW THEN...THIS TIRE PRINT SHOWS THE CAR'S FRONT WHEEL WAS DEFECTIVE. NOTICE HOW THE TIRE INDICATES IT WAS SCRAPPED AND BANGED AGAINST CURBS...

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY, AT A CITY BANK...

STOP, OR I'LL SHOOT! **ARRGH—**

SOON AFTER, THE **BATMAN'S** RADIO BLARED A SPECIAL CALL...

CALLING **BATMAN**.. REPORT TO HEADQUARTERS... CALLING **BATMAN**..

YOU CAN PUT THAT TUBE DOWN, **DICK**...YOUR TEST CASE IS COMING UP!

GOLLY, IT FEELS GOOD TO PUT ON THIS COSTUME FOR THE SECOND TIME!

IT'S UP TO YOU WHETHER YOU'LL WEAR IT FOR KEEPS!



AND SO ROBIN MET POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON FOR THE FIRST TIME...

GORDON, THIS IS MY ASSISTANT.. ROBIN?

I HEARD HOW YOU HELPED BRING IN BOSS ZUCCO. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, SON.

THANK YOU, SIR?



THEN GORDON EXPLAINED ABOUT THE BANK ROBBERS...

THIS IS WINSTON, THE BANK GUARD. HE'S GOT AN ODD THING TO TELL YOU.

AND HOW? I HEARD THE LEADER SAY TO HIS MEN, "TED HATH THE MONEY? COME ON?" HE SPOKE OLD-FASHIONED ENGLISH... LIKE A QUAKER?

WELL... A BANDIT WHO SPEAKS QUANT OLD ENGLISH? THAT'S A NEW ANGLE? SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT?



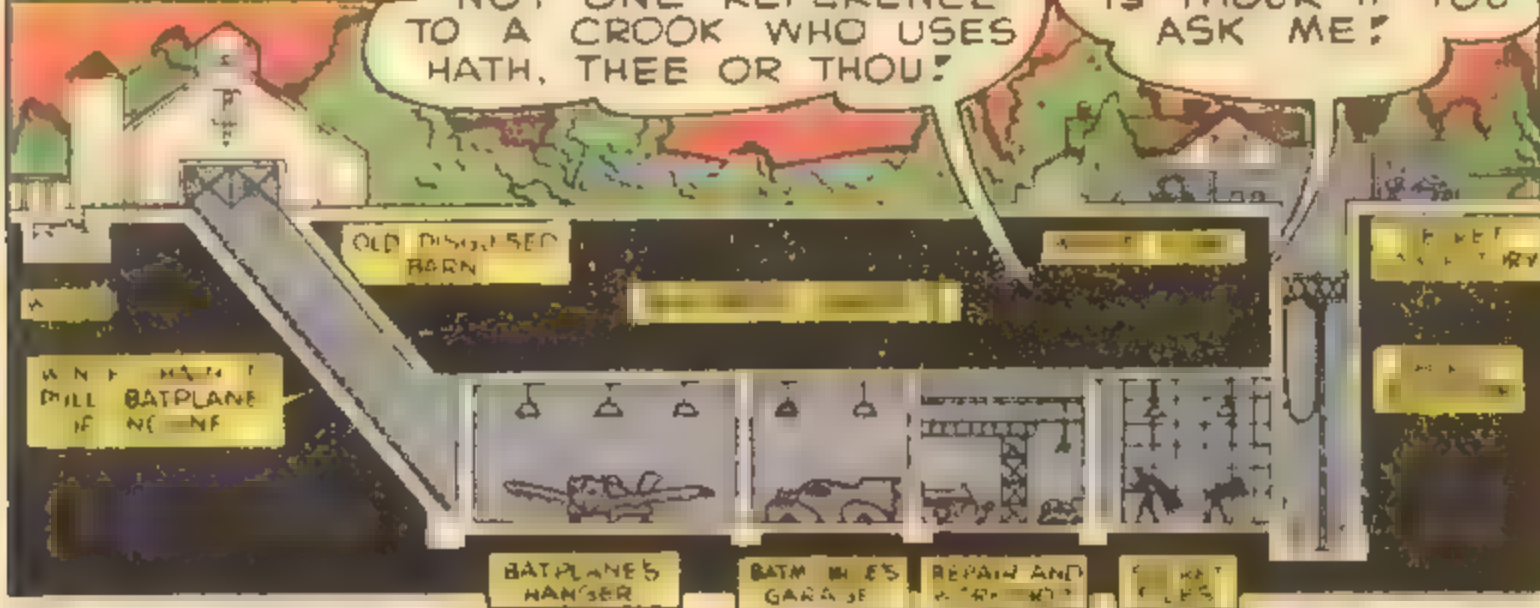
LATER... THE BATCAVE...

I'VE LOOKED THROUGH MY FILES TWICE AND NOT ONE REFERENCE TO A CROOK WHO USES HATH, THEE OR THOU?

HATH, THEE, THOU? AGH... THIS CASE IS THOUR IF YOU ASK ME?

NO PUNS NOW, ROBIN? I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR.. HOLY CATS? THAT'S IT.

THAT'S WHAT?



HE'S PROBABLY STILL AT HIS OLD HANGOUT? IT WAS SO SIMPLE... TOO SIMPLE... NO WONDER I ALMOST DIDN'T SEE IT? C'MON, ROBIN?

I DON'T GET IT- BUT LET'S GO?

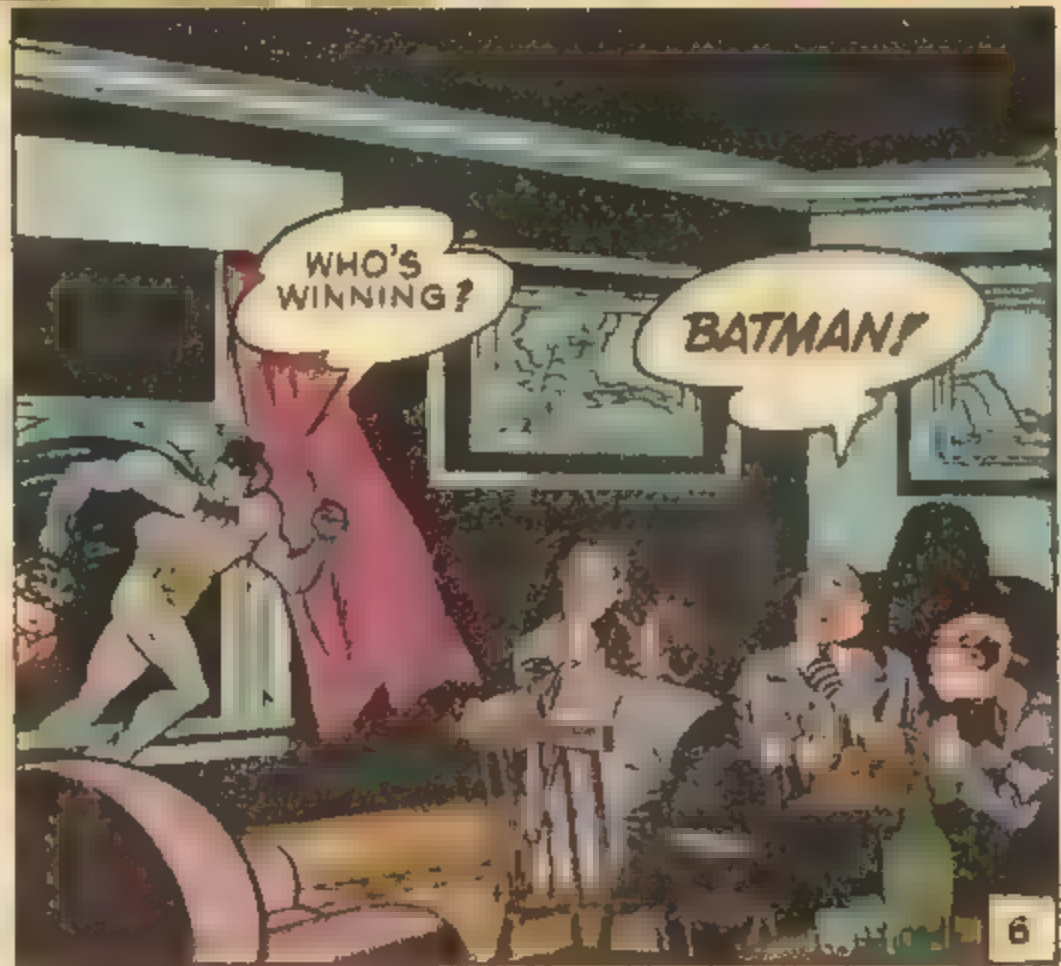


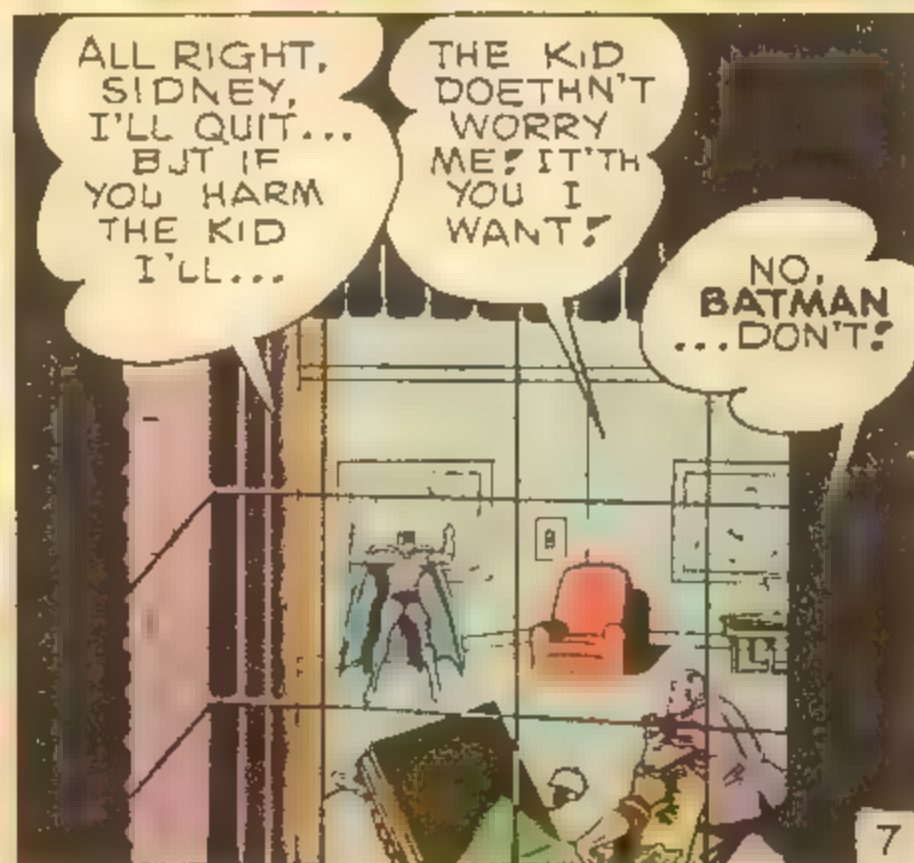
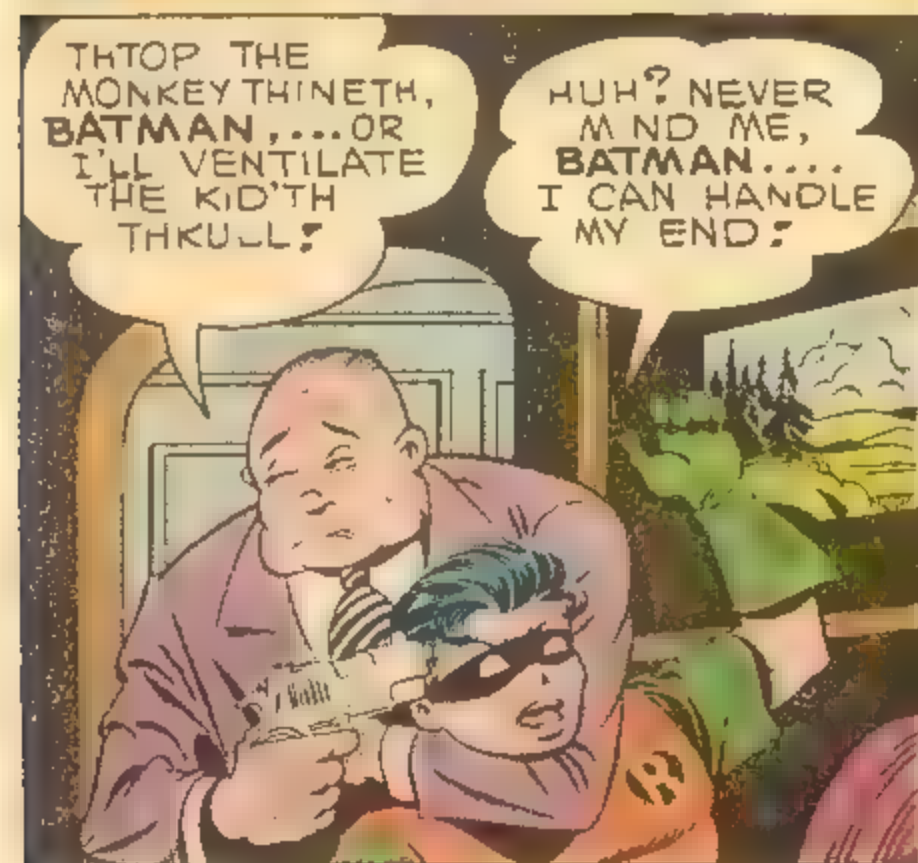
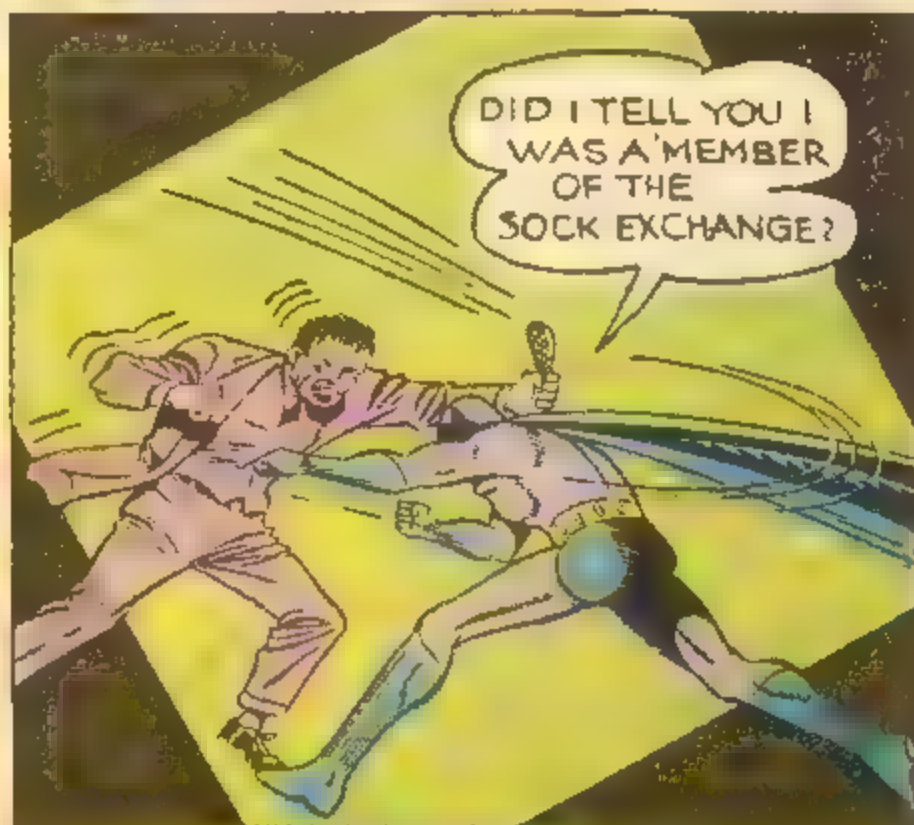
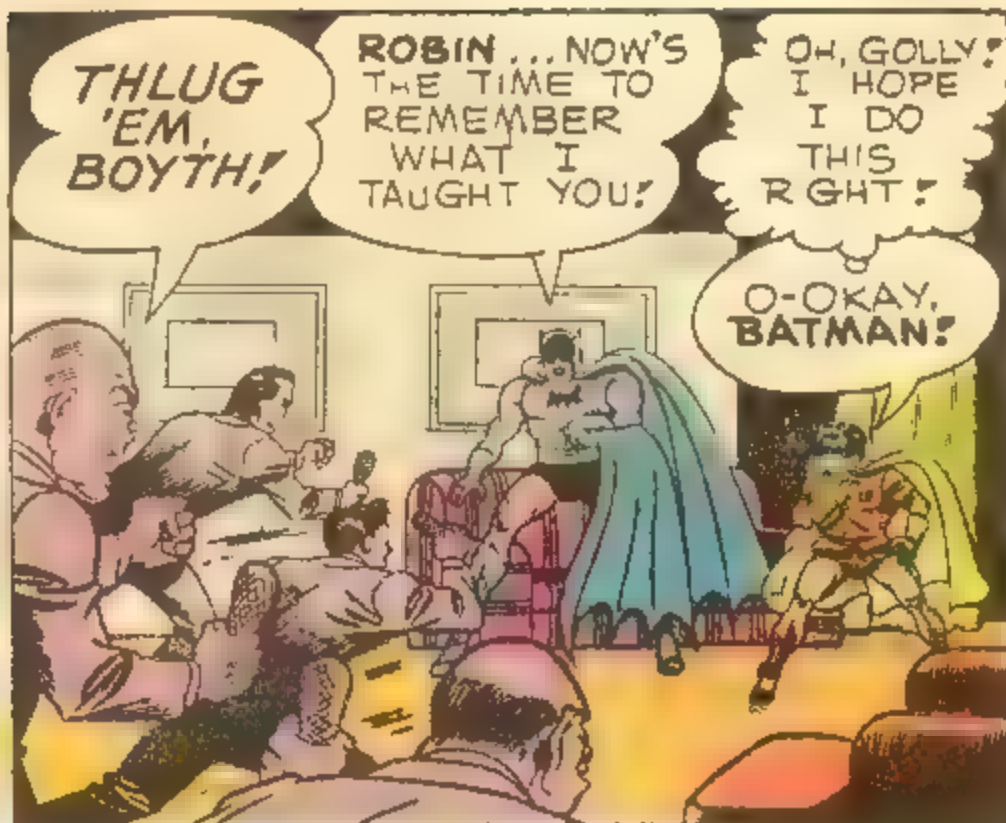
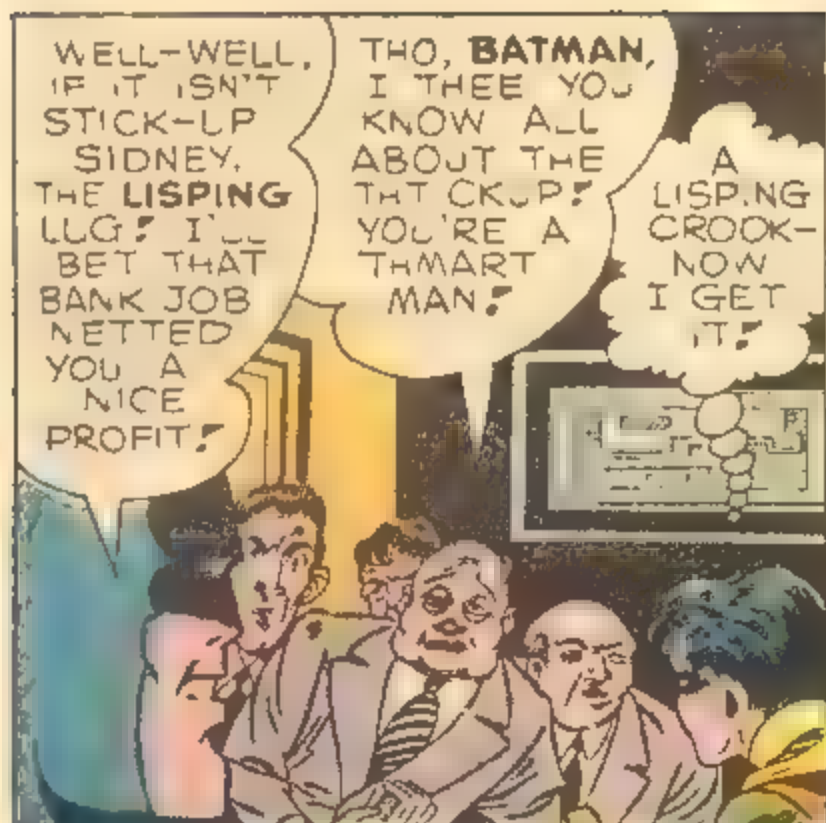
LATER.....



WHO'S WINNING?

BATMAN!





BATMAN THINKTH A LOT OF YOU, THO JUTH TO MAKE THURE BATMAN BEHAVETH HIMTHELF I'LL TAKE YOU ALONG ATH A HOTHAGE!

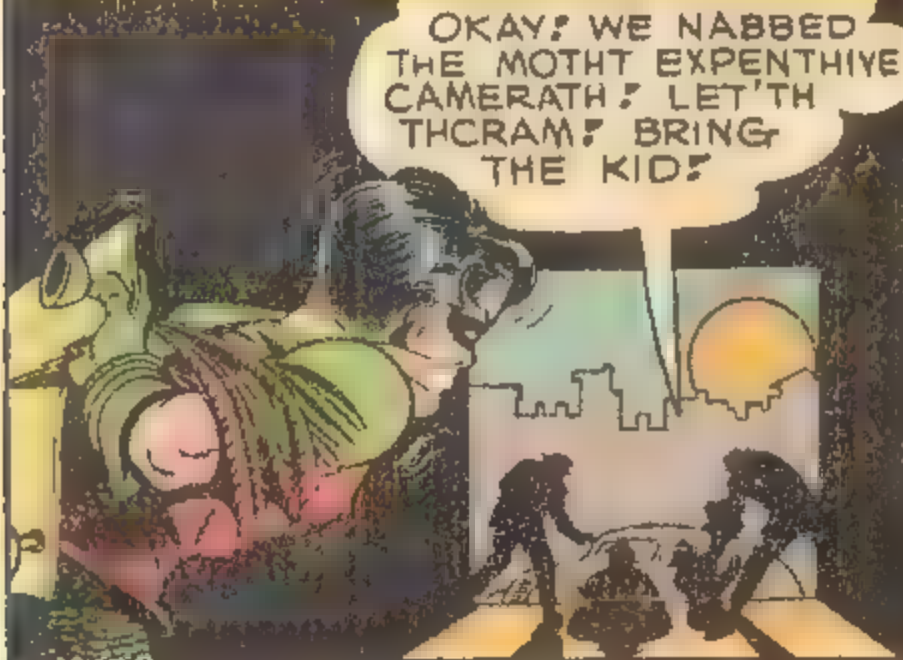
LATER... IN THE WAREHOUSE OF A CAMERA COMPANY, ROBIN WATCHED SIDNEY'S MEN TRANSFER LOOT...

THEN ROBIN'S RESTLESS EYES SPIED AN ADVERTISING SIGN STUCK TO THE WALL BY RUBBER SUCTION CUPS...



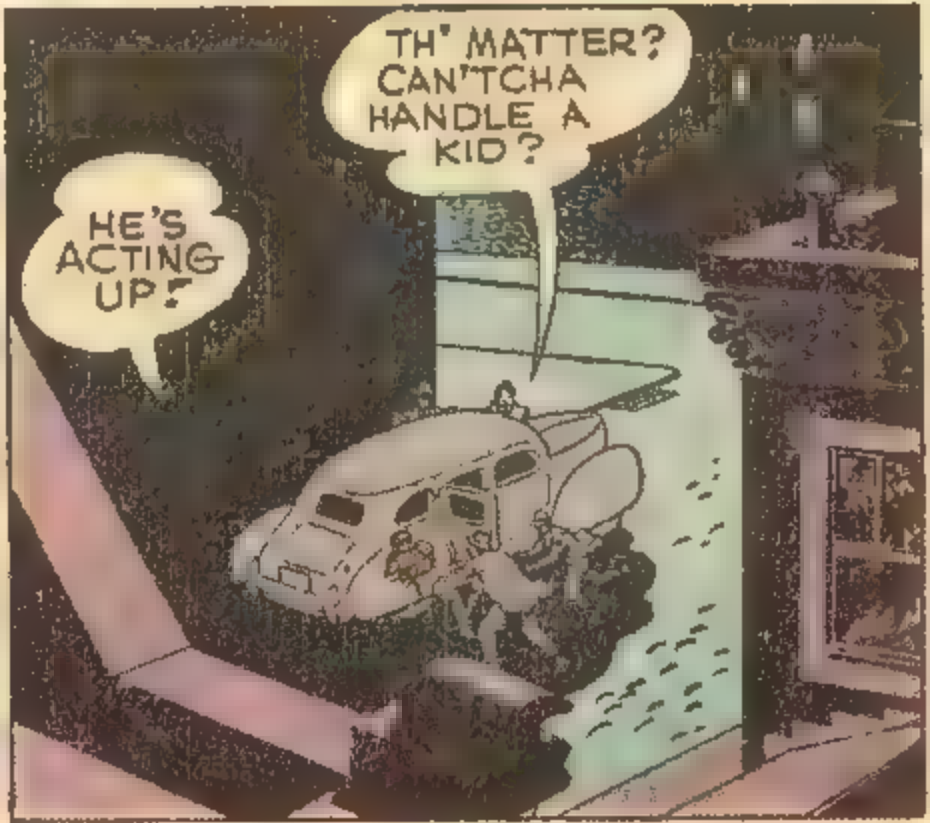
FURTIVELY THE LAD BACKED UP TO THE SIGN... HIS CRAMPED HANDS WORKED FEVERISHLY...

OKAY! WE NABBED THE MOTH EXPENTHIVE CAMERATH! LET' TH THCRAM! BRING THE KID!

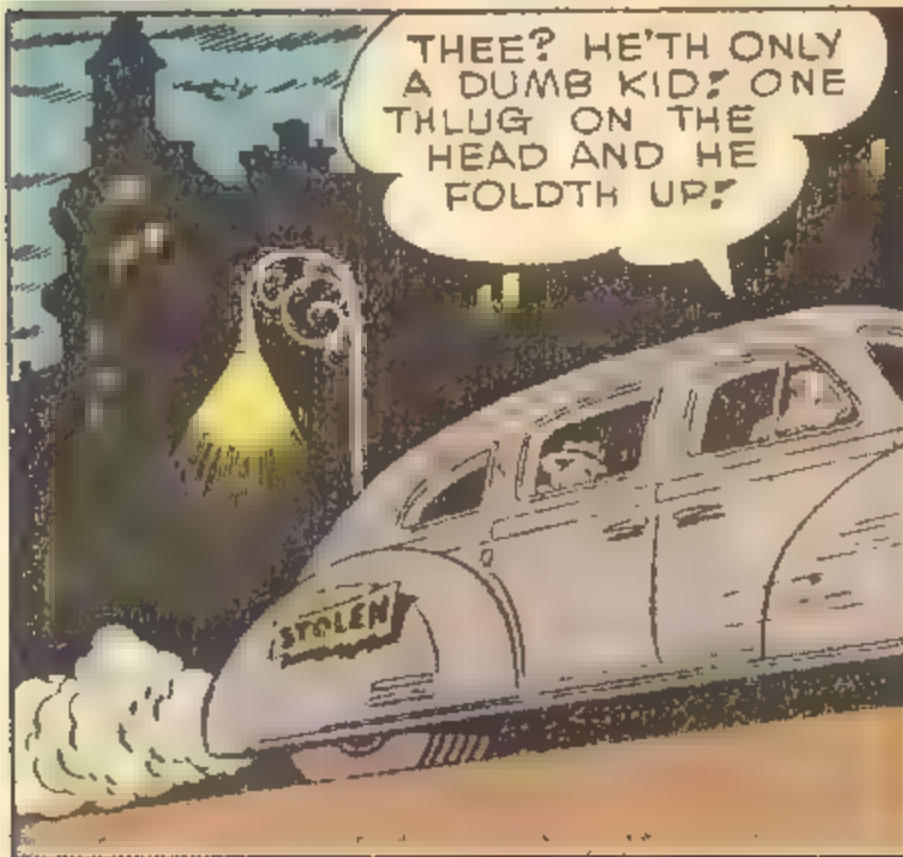


TH' MATTER? CAN'TCHA HANDLE A KID?

HE'S ACTING UP!

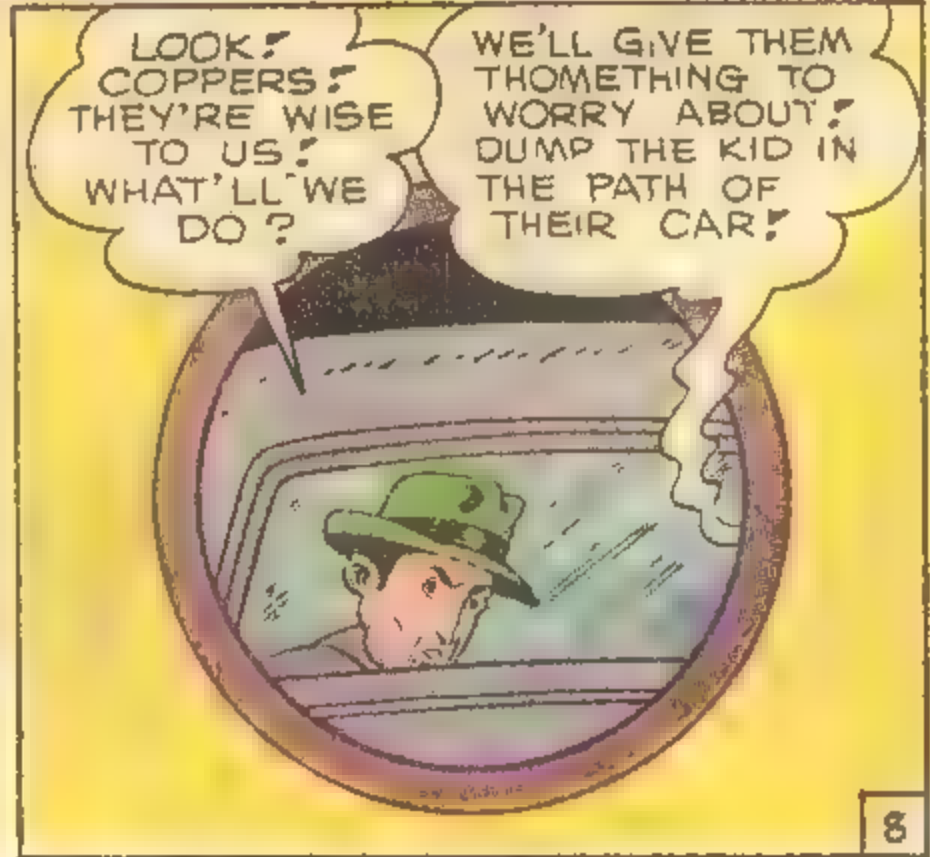


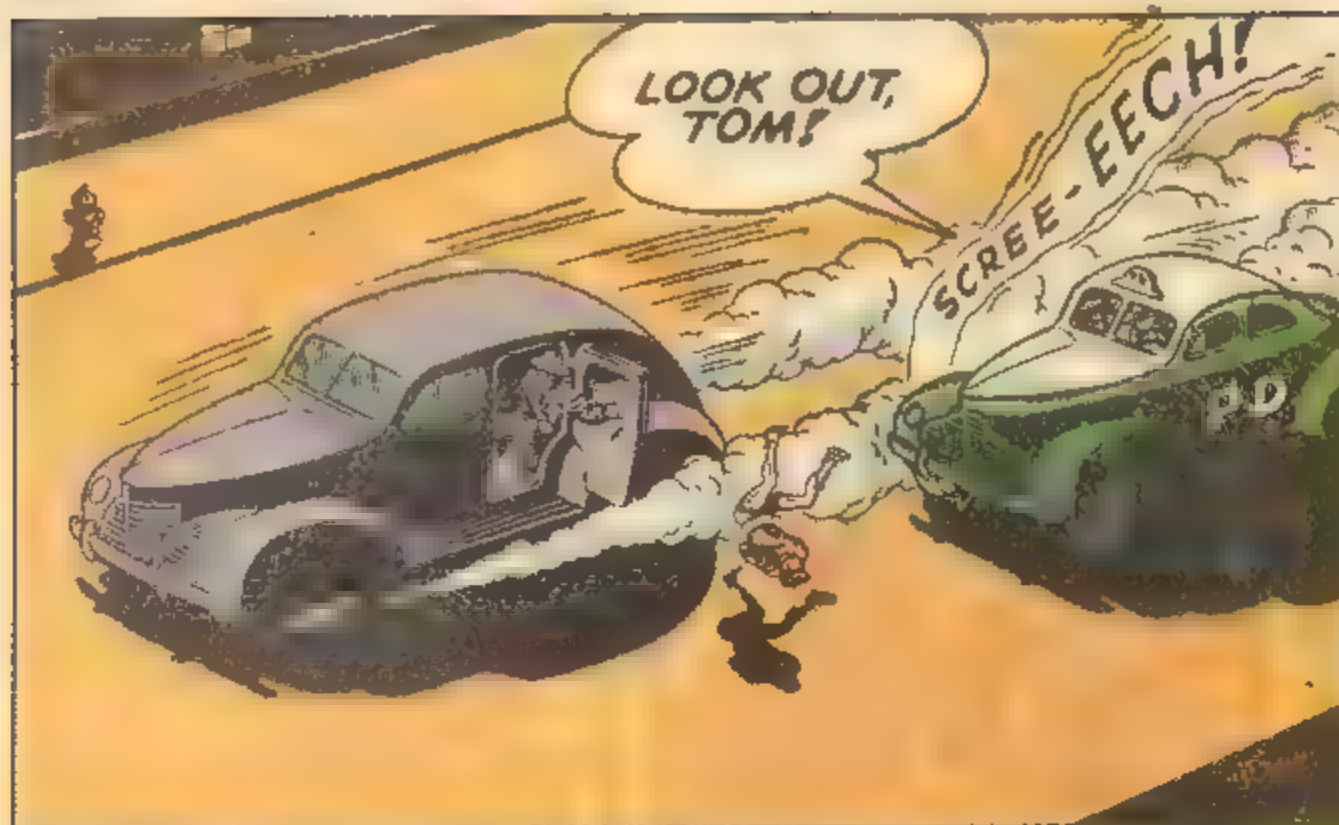
THEE? HE' TH ONLY A DUMB KID! ONE THUG ON THE HEAD AND HE FOLDTH UP!



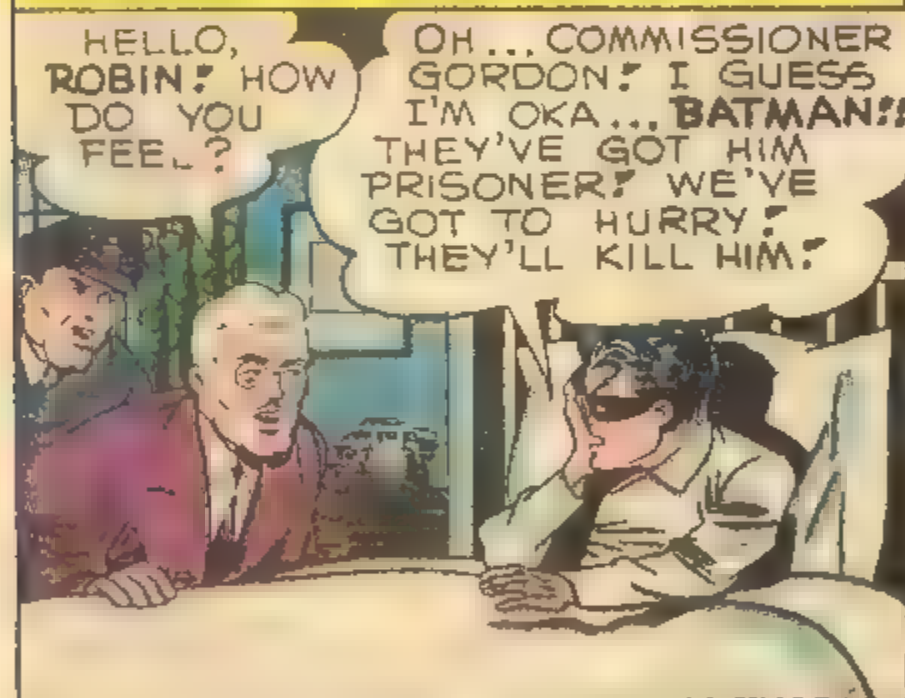
LOOK! COPPERS! THEY'RE WISE TO US! WHAT'LL WE DO?

WE'LL GIVE THEM THOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT! DUMP THE KID IN THE PATH OF THEIR CAR!





LATER... ROBIN FOUGHT HIS WAY UP OUT OF THE BLACKNESS...



POLICE CARS RACED TO THE HIDEOUT... BUT WHEN THEY ARRIVED...



S'MATTER WITH ME?
GOT TO USE MY HEAD
TO THINK WTH 'STEAD
OF BATTNG IT AGAINST
A WALL? IF **BATMAN**
WERE ME, THE FIRST
THING HE'D LOOK FOR
IS A CLUE?



THEY COULDN'T HAVE
USED THIS PLACE MUCH..
NOTHING AROUND 'CEPT
THIS OLD PAIR OF PANTS
...**BATMAN** SAYS CLOTHING
DUST IS VERY IMPORTANT
...I'LL GIVE THIS A
GOING-OVER AT THE
BATCAVE LAB...



THE SÖDERMAN
VACUUM DUST
CLEANER
MAKES
THIS
EASY?



PINE
NEEDLES
...AND
RABBIT'S
HAIR... I
WONDER..?



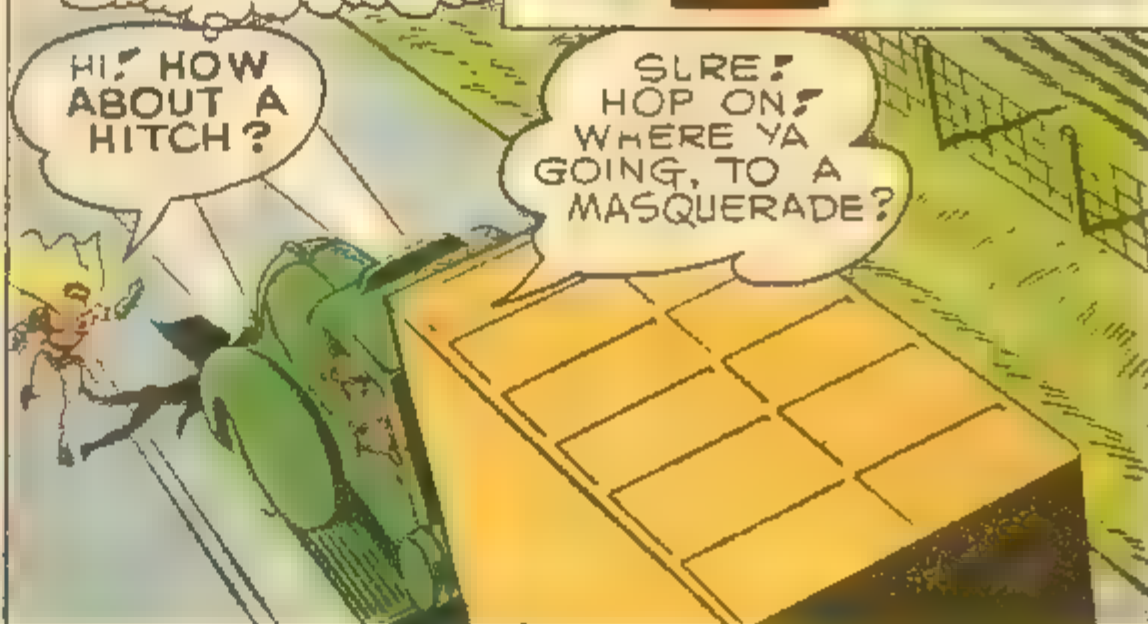
THE CROSS-FILE SHOULD
GIVE ME...AH...HERE IT
IS! "HUTCH MAKIN...
SERVED THREE YEARS
FOR ROBBERY...RELEASED
...ONCE MEMBER OF
STICK-UP S'DNEY MOB...
NOW APPARENTLY
REFORMED...RUNS A
RABBIT FARM TWENTY
MILES NORTH OF GOTHAM
CITY..."



BATMAN NEVER
DID TEACH ME TO
DRIVE, SO I CAN'T
TAKE THE **BATMOBILE**!

HI! HOW
ABOUT A
HITCH?

SURE!
HOP ON!
WHERE YA
GOING, TO A
MASQUERADE?



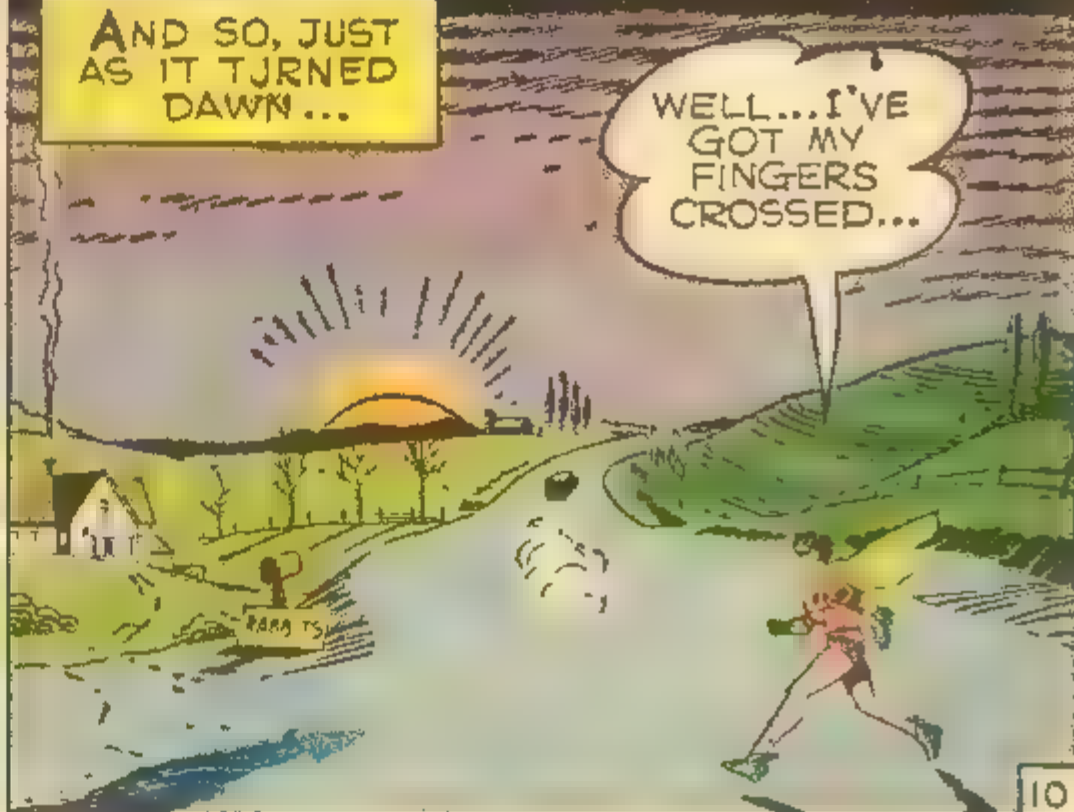
SO MYRTLE...
THAT'S MY
WIFE...SHE
SAYS, "HARRY,"
SHE SAYS...
HARRY, THAT'S
ME...

MAYBE I
SHOULD'VE TOLD
COMMISSIONER
GORDON, BUT IF
THIS TURNED OUT
TO BE A DUD I'D
LOOK LIKE A
DUMB KID TRYING
TO PLAY DETECTIVE..



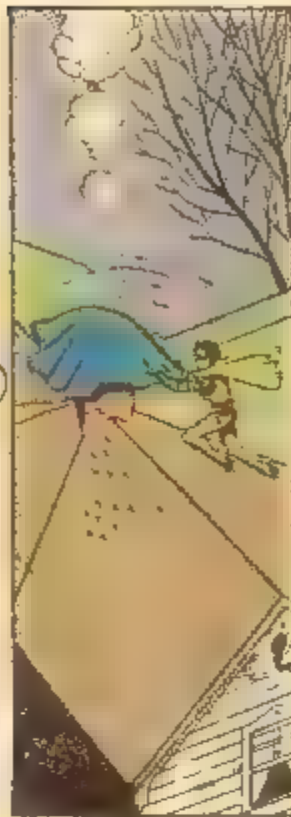
AND SO, JUST
AS IT TURNED
DAWN...

WELL...I'VE
GOT MY
FINGERS
CROSSED...



ROBIN'S HEART HAMMERED AGAINST HIS RIBS. SWEAT DOTTED HIS FOREHEAD AS HE WORKED HIS WAY TO THE HOUSE...

OH, GOLLY... BATMAN? NOW WHAT? THERE'S FOUR OF 'EM! BATMAN SAID STRATEGY AND THE UNEXPECTED ALWAYS WIN BATTLES...OKAY...I'LL TRY IT!



COUGH-COUGH ... FRESH A.R. ... COUGH-COUGH ... WHAT' TH THE MATTER W TH THE FREPLATHE? COUGH-COUGH...

COUGH...DON' KNOW...THE CHIMNEY FLUE...MAYBE NEEDS F XING ... COUGH— COUGH...



LIKE AN EEL, THE BOY SLID THROUGH A REAR WINDOW! HIS HANDS SNATCHED UP A KNIFE...

ROBIN! COUGH-COUGH...WHERE DID YOU COME FROM--- COUGH... COUGH...

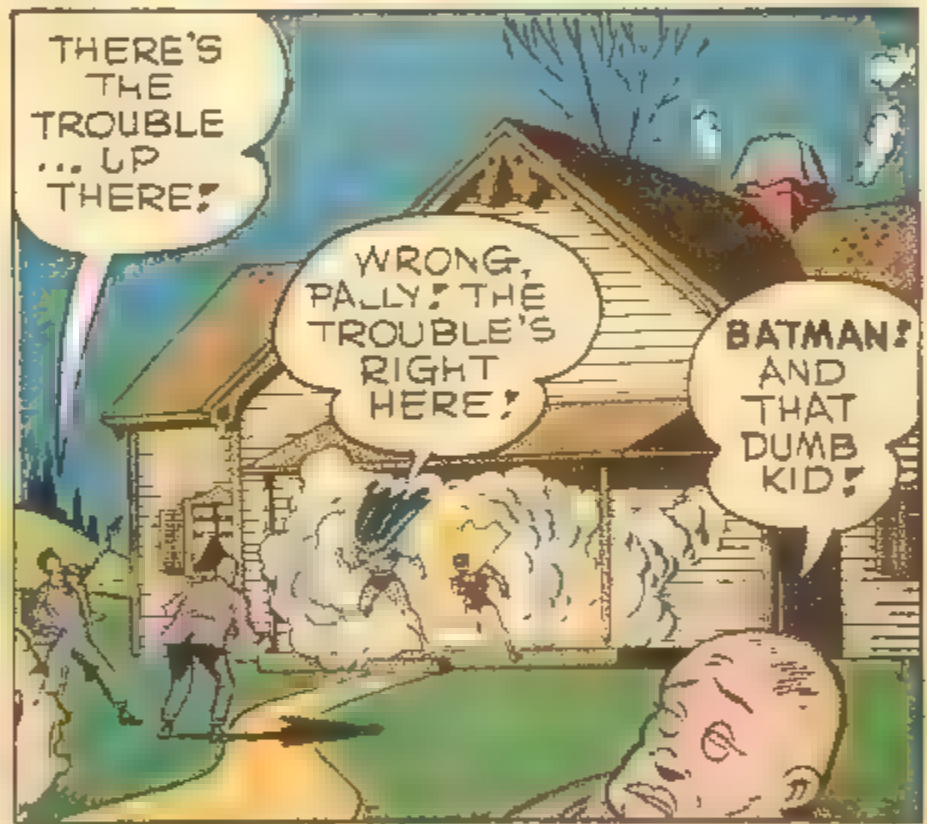
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER... COUGH... THOSE MUGS WILL BE COMING BACK ANY SECOND...



THERE'S THE TROUBLE ... UP THERE!

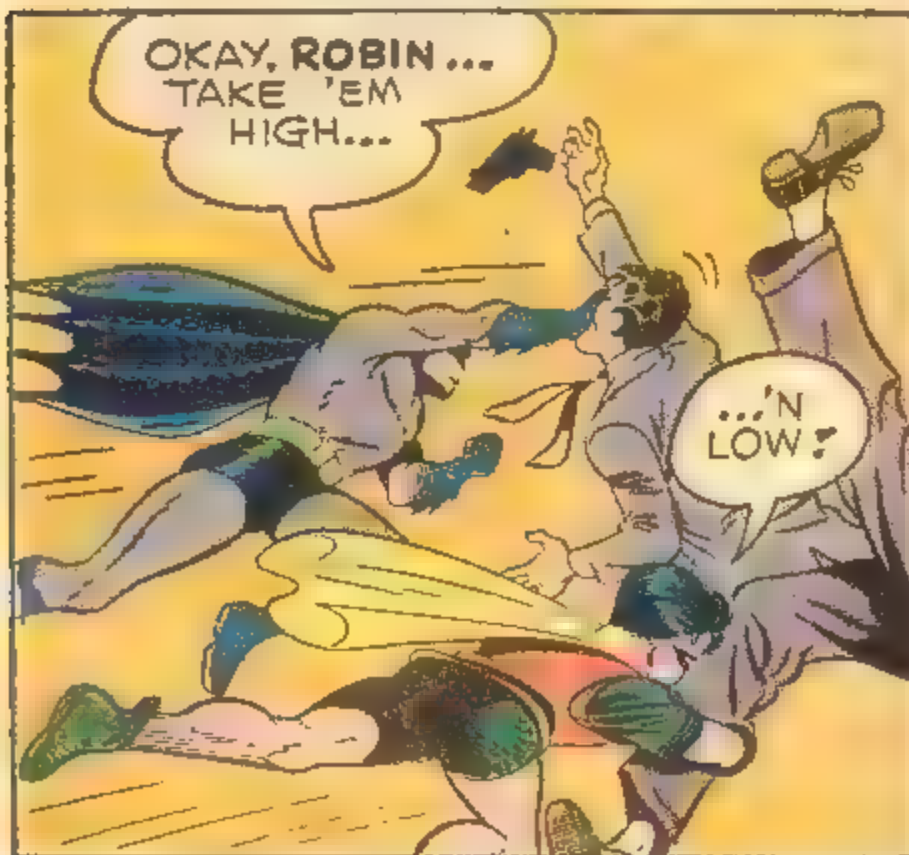
WRONG, PALLY! THE TROUBLE'S RIGHT HERE!

BATMAN! AND THAT DUMB KID!

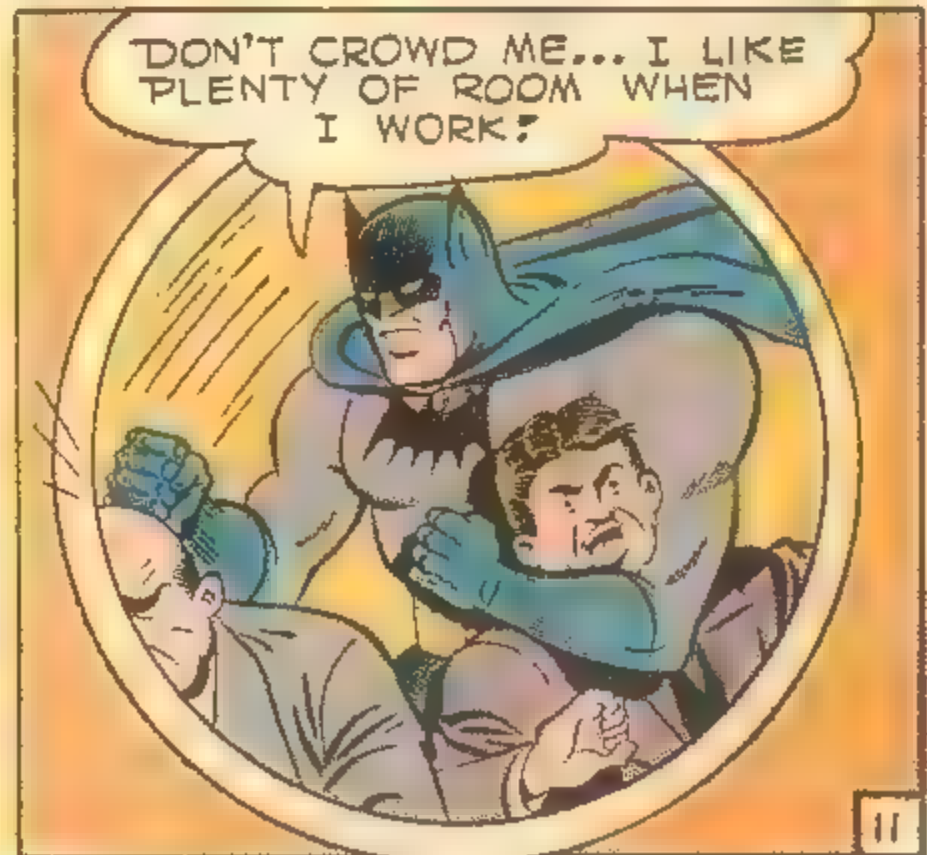


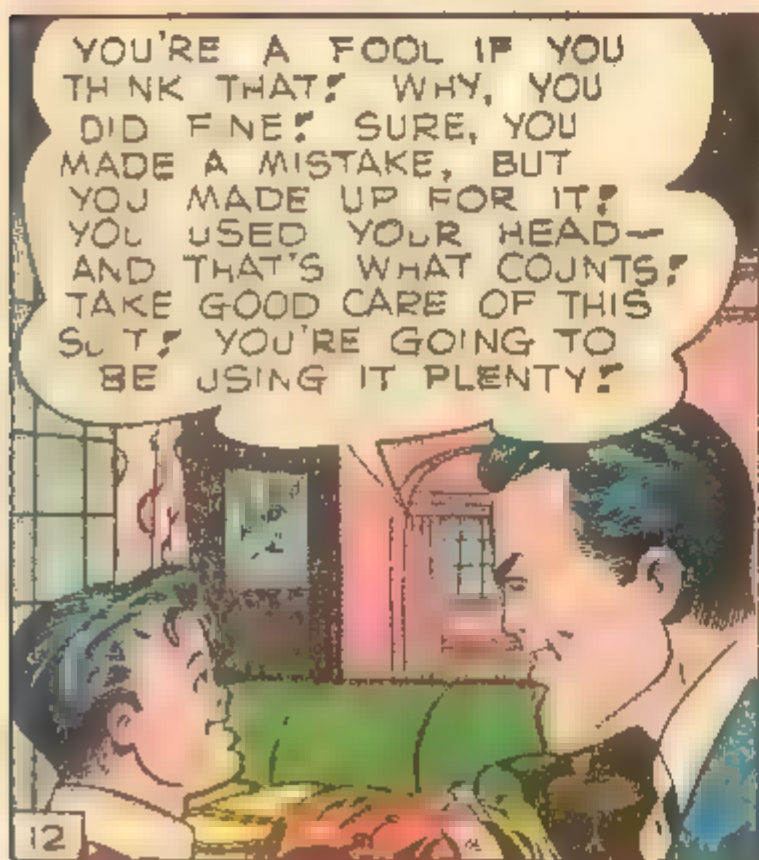
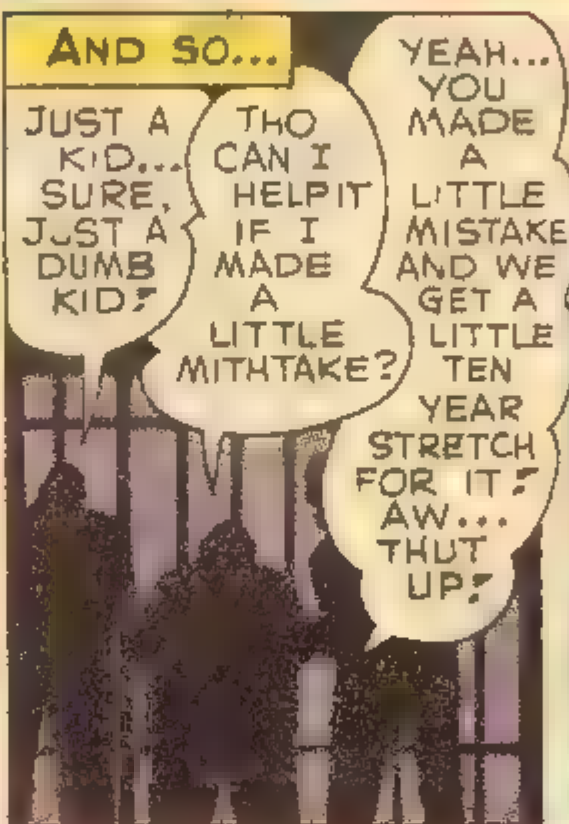
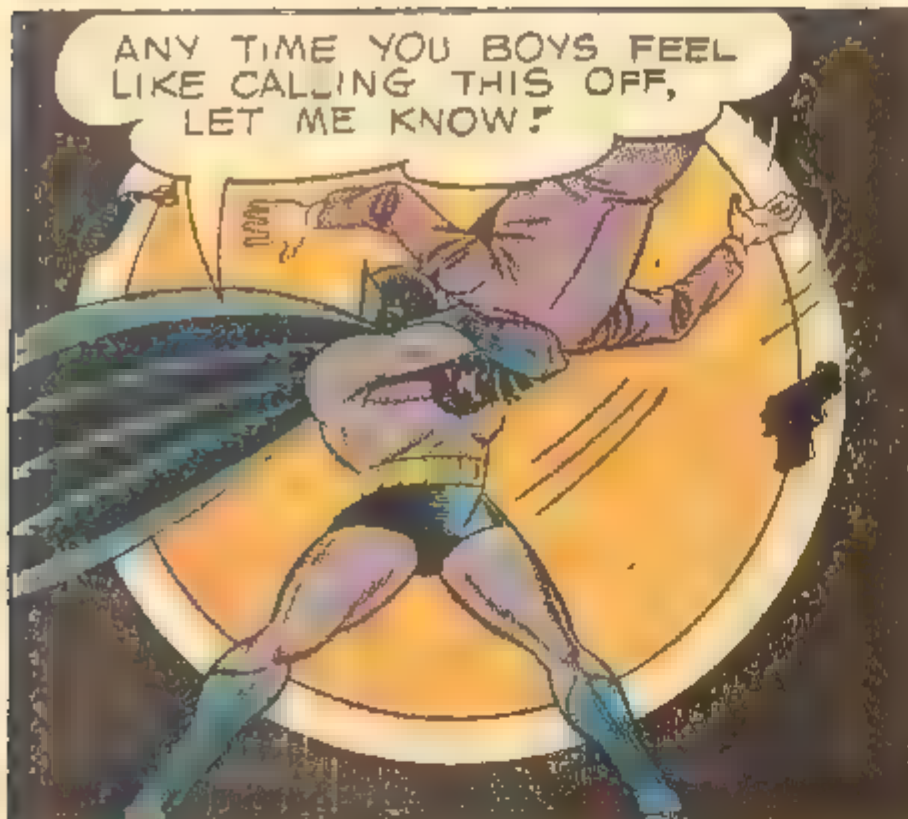
OKAY, ROBIN ... TAKE 'EM HIGH...

...N LOW!

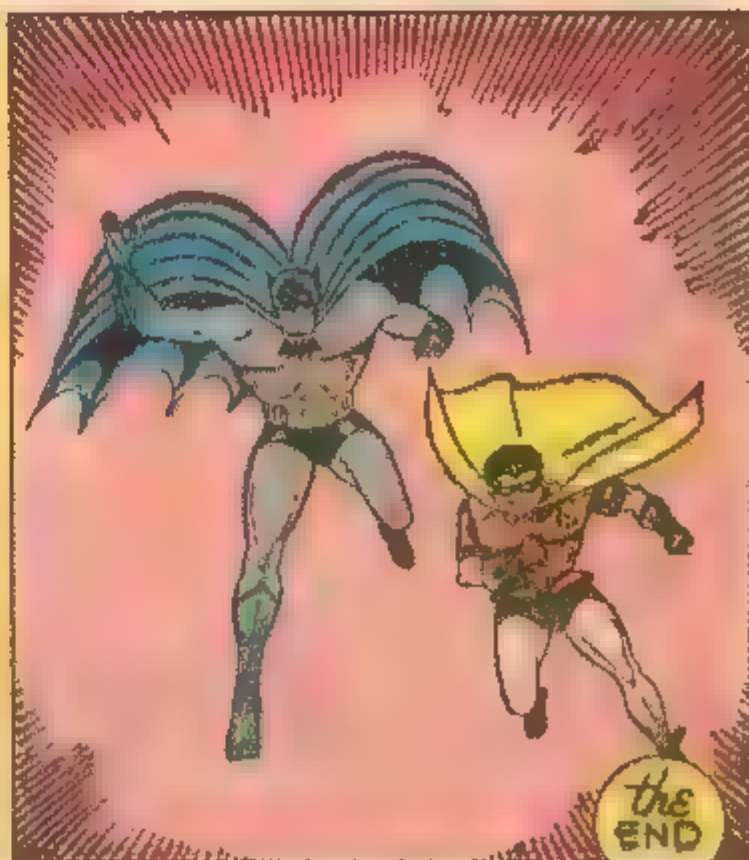


DON'T CROWD ME... I LIKE PLENTY OF ROOM WHEN I WORK!





THERE IT IS, THE STORY THAT WAS NEVER TOLD TILL NOW... A STORY THAT ILLUSTRATES IT TAKES MORE THAN A COSTUME TO MAKE A ROBIN, BOY WONDERS?



RETURN TO THE CRIME

by

MAL PARTON

"OH, with a song in my heart," sang Willie Whisper softly as he thumbed through the stack of papers he had bought that morning from the out-of-town newsstand on the Square, "I am looking for some place to loot."

The other underworld characters who shared the suite with Willie Whisper smiled negligently. "Oh, that Willie Whisper," said Knucks, "he sure is happy today."

"You know Willie Whisper," said Soup the safe cracker, "he is always happy when he is seeking new victims."

Soup cast an admiring glance on Willie Whisper, immersed in his pile of out-of-town newspapers. Yeah, Willie Whisper was certainly a very smart second-story man.

"They haven't been able to put the finger on him for two years now," Knucks said softly, as he, too, cast a covetous, yea, a wistful glance at Willie. "Those cops can't figure out how he does it."

Yes, Willie Whisper had figured out a way to fool the police, and so far it had been successful. The idea had come to him almost three years ago when he had seen a quick change artist at work in a vaudeville honky tonk.

Willie Whisper remembered it clearly. With the brightness of a new star, the thought had come to him. "The way to fool the cops is to be many different people."

It hadn't been easy, but at last Willie Whisper had mastered the art of masquerade. He had many disguises and costumes now.

Willie Whisper had been a success from the start. Not once had his inspiration failed him. Entering a house as a butler, maybe being seen, but emerging as something else—ah, that was what fooled 'em. All the time the cops would be looking for a butler type: suave, soft-voiced, neatly-pressed, conservative clothes. Yes, that was the description that would be given to them. They'd be looking for such a thief. And never suspect that a man disguised as a plumber had done the job.

Now Willie Whisper was checking news pages and society columns of out-of-town papers for possible leads toward further loot.

Suddenly, Willie Whisper chuckled, and Knucks said, "Willie Whisper's found a new job."

"That I have, my hearties," Willie Whisper said. "It says here in the society pages that a Mrs. Van Vleet of Bison City is having a charity ball, the proceeds of which will be given to a worthy cause. And I think that worthy cause is going to be Willie Whisper."

Soup smiled. "Bison City? You tapped that once for big dough, didn't you, Willie Whisper?"

"You are right," Willie Whisper said, pleased. "And I do recall the delightful freshness and richness

of Bison City, having paid them a visit a goodly while ago." He got to his feet and stretched. "I shall return in a few days, gentlemen," he said confidently, "and then we will really have ourselves an outing."

Thus it came about that on a bright, sunshiny morning, the day before the ball at Mrs. Van Vleet's house, a prosperous-looking Willie Whisper tooled his big car to a stop in front of the most expensive hotel in town, and began his plan of action.

It took only one day to establish that he was a wealthy oil man, en route to the Coast, but stopping off for a day to rest. The garrulous young lady who sold cigars at the newsstand did the rest. She spread the rumor and, before you could say, "Willie Whisper", which you wouldn't because Willie Whisper had registered as T. J. Smith, the quick-change artist had purchased a costly ticket to the affair at Mrs. Van Vleet's.

"It's a wonderful day for making hay," sang Willie Whisper the afternoon of the ball as he meticulously put on his false wig with the distinguished gray hair at the temples.

Ah, he was very happy, this Willie Whisper. He remembered the town well. Getting out had been quite easy, a year or so ago. A sucker town. He frowned. His memory wasn't quite as good

as it used to be. He couldn't recall how much he had gotten away with that time. He shrugged. "Why be unhappy, Willie Whisper?" he chided himself. "Forget about the past. Tonight you will put something away for tomorrow."

Carefully, he unpacked his two valises and laid out his other costumes. Ah, now what would he be: a plumber, a policeman, a man from the telephone company. No. Here's the one—a butler! After he pulled his stickup as T. J. Smith, he would leave the house by the service entrance. No one would ever think of questioning a butler. Why, there'd be a few butlers here tonight.

So, Willie Whisper drove his big car to within half a mile of the Van Vleet mansion and left it there. Then he took a taxi. He was carrying a valise with him when he entered the lavishly-lighted Van Vleet home. And there was the pretty deb who had sold him his ticket.

"Willie Whisper, turn on the charm," he warned himself. "Turn it on sweet and turn it on good."

"I didn't want to miss this party," Willie Whisper said, "even if I can only stay a little while. I must make the midnight train."

When Willie Whisper saw the emerald on Mrs. Van Vleet's throat, and the diamonds she was wearing, he said to himself: "This is going to be easy, Willie Whisper. What matter if outside this house there are two cops. I am T. J. Smith, and soon I will be someone else. And with me will be a lot of money and those jewels."

But to Mrs. Van Vleet he was charming, for a few moments. Then, he allowed himself to be lost in the crowd. With satisfac-

tion, Willie Whisper noticed there were three butlers. Also, that this mansion had many rooms.

In one such room, as the party progressed downstairs, Willie Whisper locked the door. An hour later, he was the perfect butler, as different from T. J. Smith as night from day. And then Willie Whisper went and hid in a closet. He stayed there for hours, not minding his self-imposed cell for the reward thereof would be great. It was an hour after the strains of "Home, Sweet Home", when the house was still, that Willie Whisper carefully opened the door to Mrs. Van Vleet's bedchamber apartment.

No one was with her but a cute little maid, and neither Mrs. Van Vleet nor Yvette screamed, because Willie Whisper's voice was convincing. "I'll shoot if you do," he said, "and this gun has a silencer on." Yes, Willie Whisper was convincing and cool.

And Mrs. Van Vleet, with trembling fingers, opened the wall safe and handed over money and jewels to this strange, terrifying butler she hadn't remembered hiring. Carefully, she submitted to being bound and gagged, just as did Yvette.

Without haste, Willie Whisper retrieved his bag from the closet in which he had hidden it. He opened it and put in his loot. He did not hurry. Getting excited would be bad in his trade, he had said long ago. Besides, it would be sometime before the maid and Mrs. Van Vleet would be discovered. In the meantime he, Willie Whisper, would be rolling away to safety in a great big car.

Willie Whisper breathed deeply of the fresh night air as without

challenge he stepped outside, leaving the servant's entrance behind. What cared he that a policeman was walking his beat in plain view. For wasn't he a butler, just finished for the night?

"Ah, a pleasant good-evening to you, officer," said Willie Whisper. "I see you are still on duty." (Yeah, that was the way to do it, lull them, so they wouldn't be suspicious.)

The policeman grinned. "I'll bet you butlers are tired. Your other two friends just dragged themselves along."

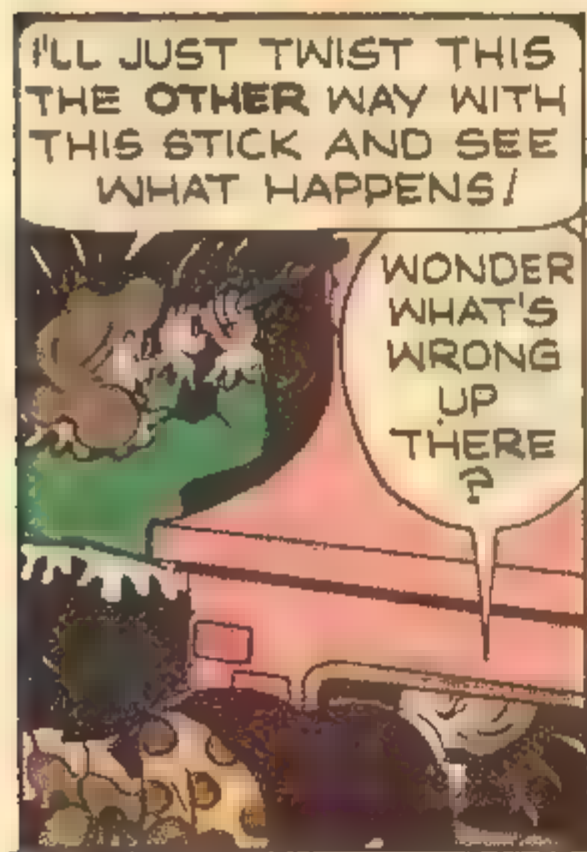
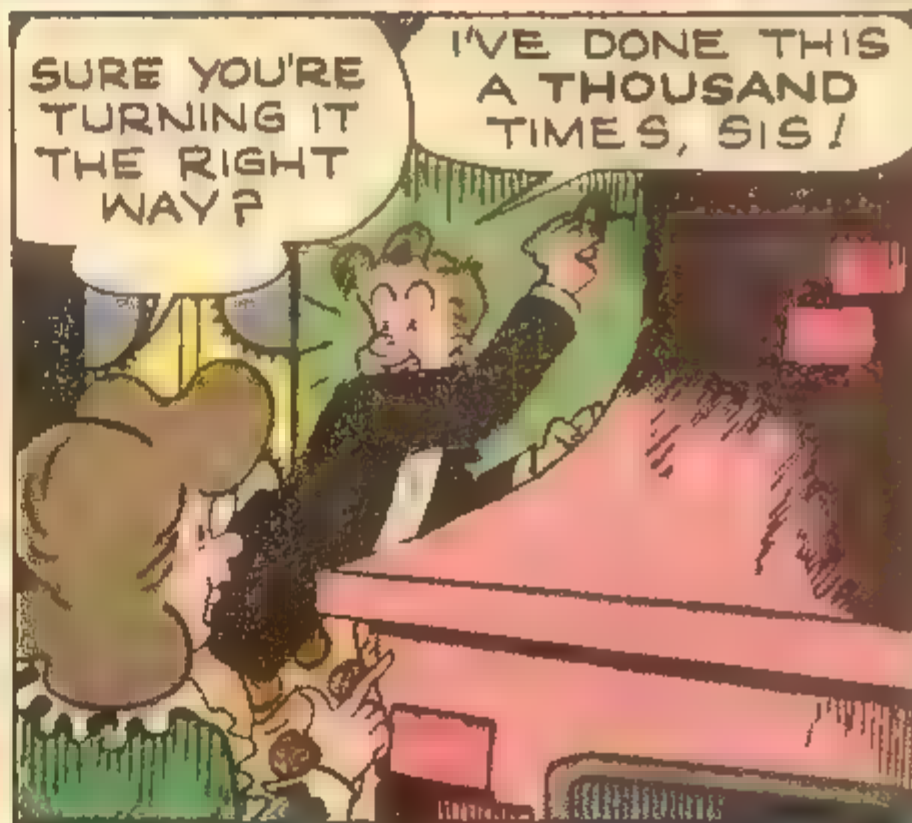
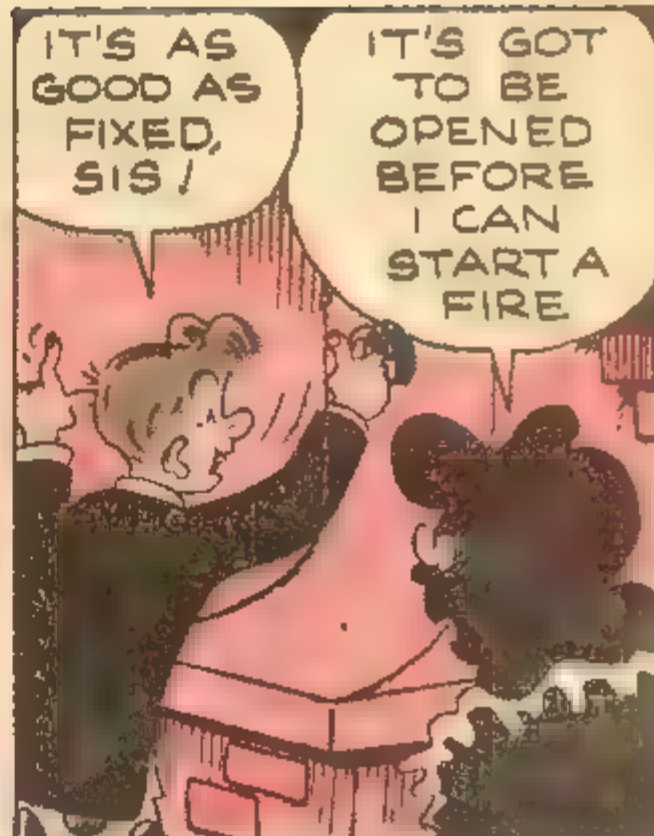
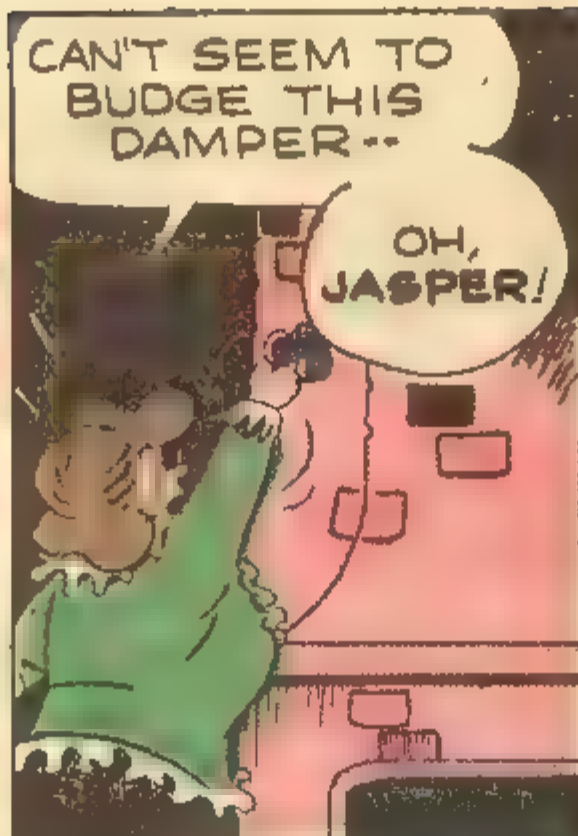
"I can take it," Willie Whisper said loftily. "I just finished the last of the cleaning up." (Ah, these cops, they sure were stupid.) "Got a light?"

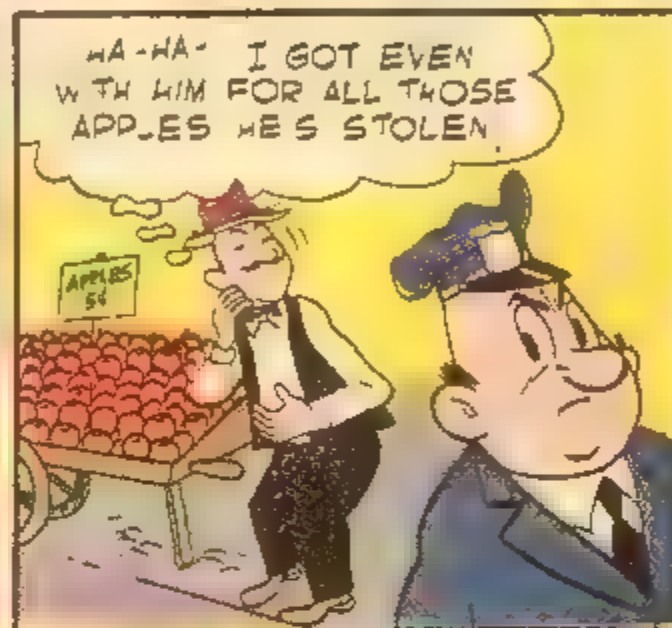
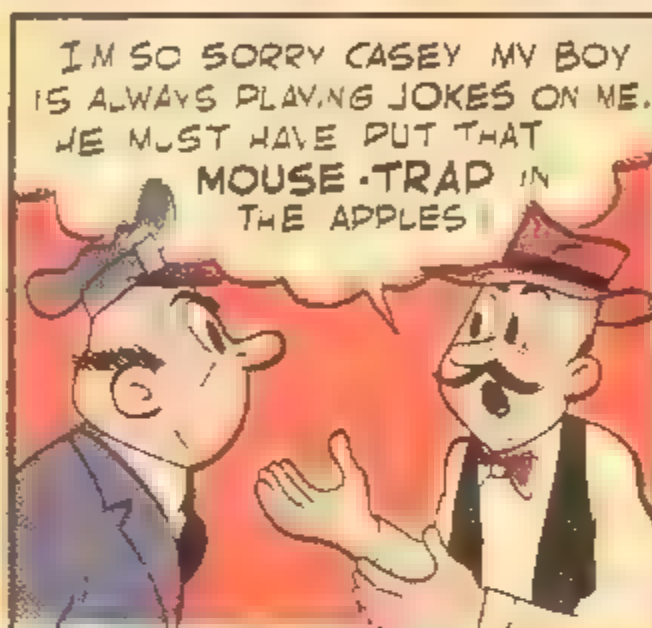
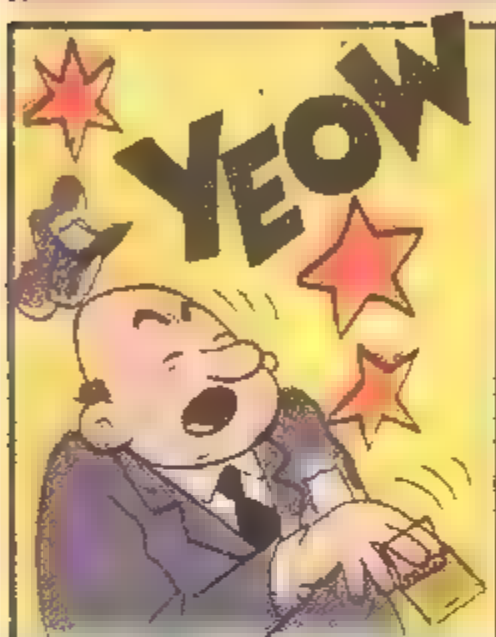
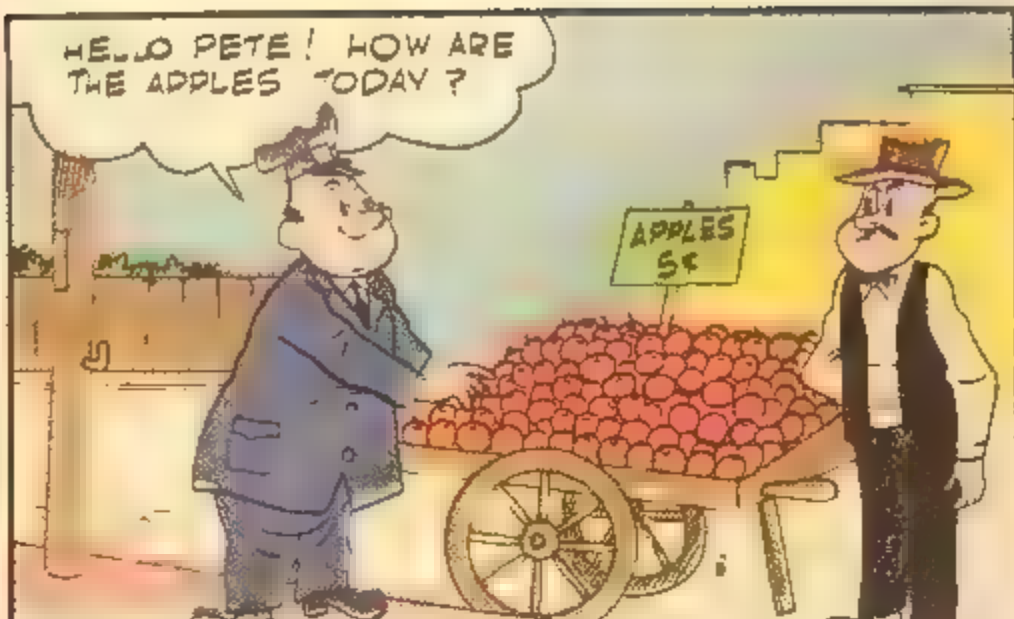
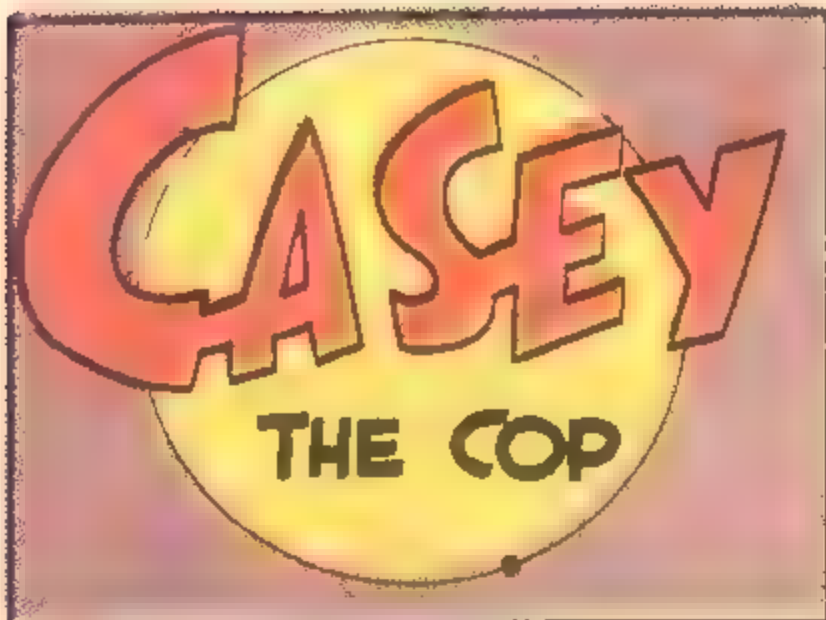
"Sure, pal."

The match illuminated Willie Whisper's features, but what cared he. This disguise was perfect. Willie Whisper puffed luxuriously. Then the cigarette dropped from his lips.

He looked into a menacing revolver. And the policeman holding it was saying "Well, look who it is!" And now a heavy, authoritative hand grabbed Willie Whisper's wrist. Cold steel snapped around it. "The nerve of you," the policeman said admiringly, "coming back to Bison City again. We've had your description up in headquarters for a year." The policeman scratched his head. "And to think I never believed a criminal will always return to the scene of his crime."

Willie Whisper just gulped. He remembered now what he had forgotten. The first time he had pulled a job in Bison City, he had used this very same butler's disguise!





HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

NOBODY KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE GIANT TURTLES OF THE GALAPAGOS ... WHY THEY ARE FOUND ON THIS ISLAND, AND NOWHERE ELSE ON EARTH.

HEY, LOOKIT THOSE TURTLES — BIG AS BATTLESHIPS!

EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS ARE SWELL FOR RELIEVING COUGHS DUE TO COLDS.

AND THEY TASTE JUST LIKE CANDY!

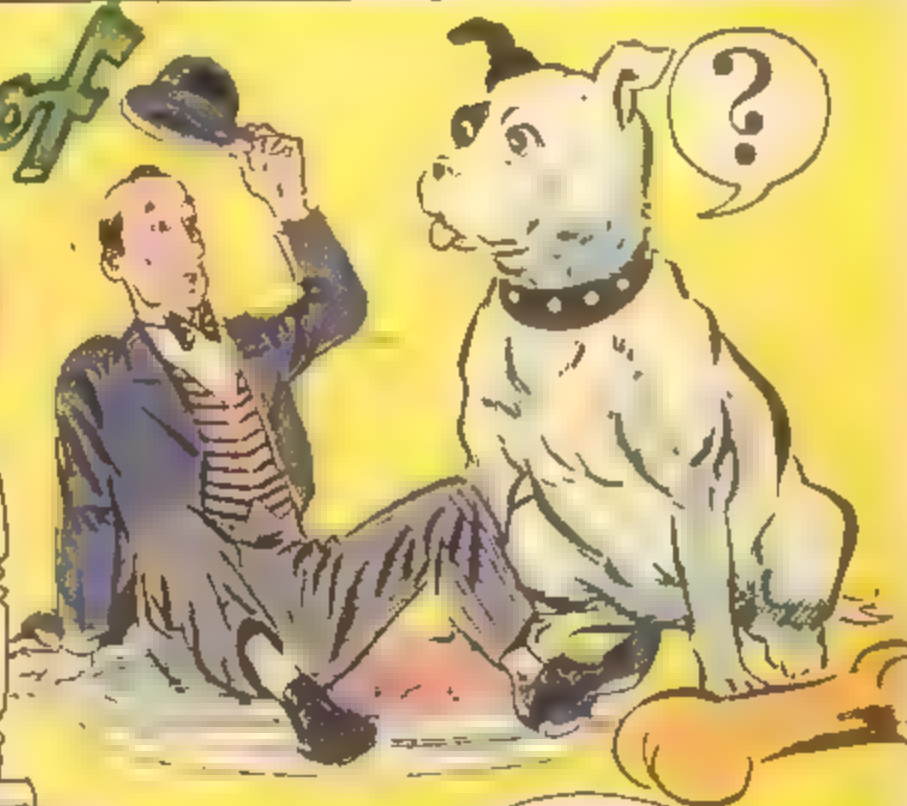


SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS
BLACK OR MENTHOL-5¢



THE Adventures of ALFRED

STUNG BY THE GOOD-NATURED JIBES OF HIS MASTERS, FOR ONCE ALFRED USES HIS NOODLE, AND ENDS UP... YOU GUESSED IT...
"In The Soup!"



AS A FAVOR TO A SOCIETY FRIEND, BRUCE WAYNE LENDS HIS GREATEST TREASURE... ALFRED!

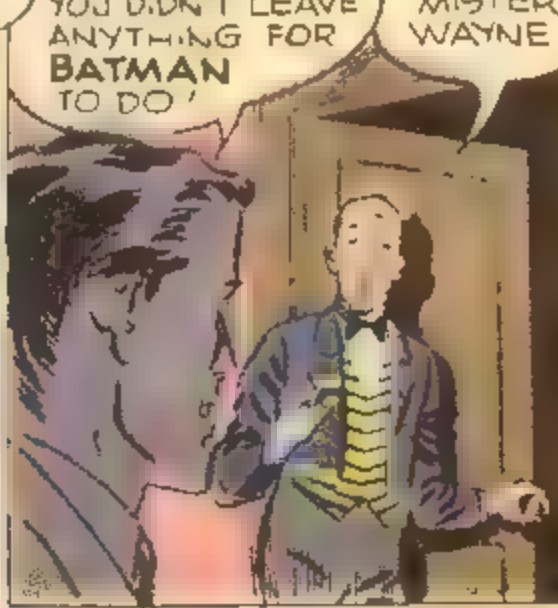
ALFRED, THIS FRIEND OF MINE SAYS SHE NEEDS SOME ONE WITH UNUSUAL ABILITY FOR A SPECIAL JOB.. SO I'M LETTING HER BORROW YOU.

THANK YOU, MAWSTER BRUCE.

JUST BE CAREFUL AND DON'T STUMBLE INTO ANY CRIMES ... IT WOULD BE TERRIBLE IF YOU DON'T LEAVE ANYTHING FOR BATMAN TO DO!

HMMPPH... I DON'T FIND THAT REMARK IN GOOD TASTE, MISTER WAYNE!

I AM BECOMING EXCEEDINGLY FATIGUED WITH THESE SLURS UPON MY ABILITY. THE MAWSTER SEEMS TO THINK I ALWAYS SOLVE MY CASES ACCIDENTALLY. I'D LIKE TO SHOW HIM THAT I CAN USE THE OLD BEAN.



AT THE MOMENT, HOWEVER, THE CHIEF DEMANDS ARE NOT ON ALFRED'S HEAD, BUT ON HIS FEET.

BE VERY CAREFUL... IT'S NOT EVERY ONE I'D TRUST WITH CHUMLEY!

YES MAAM! (A SPECIAL JOB... WALKING A DOG! MY WORD, I'M GOING TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THIS!)

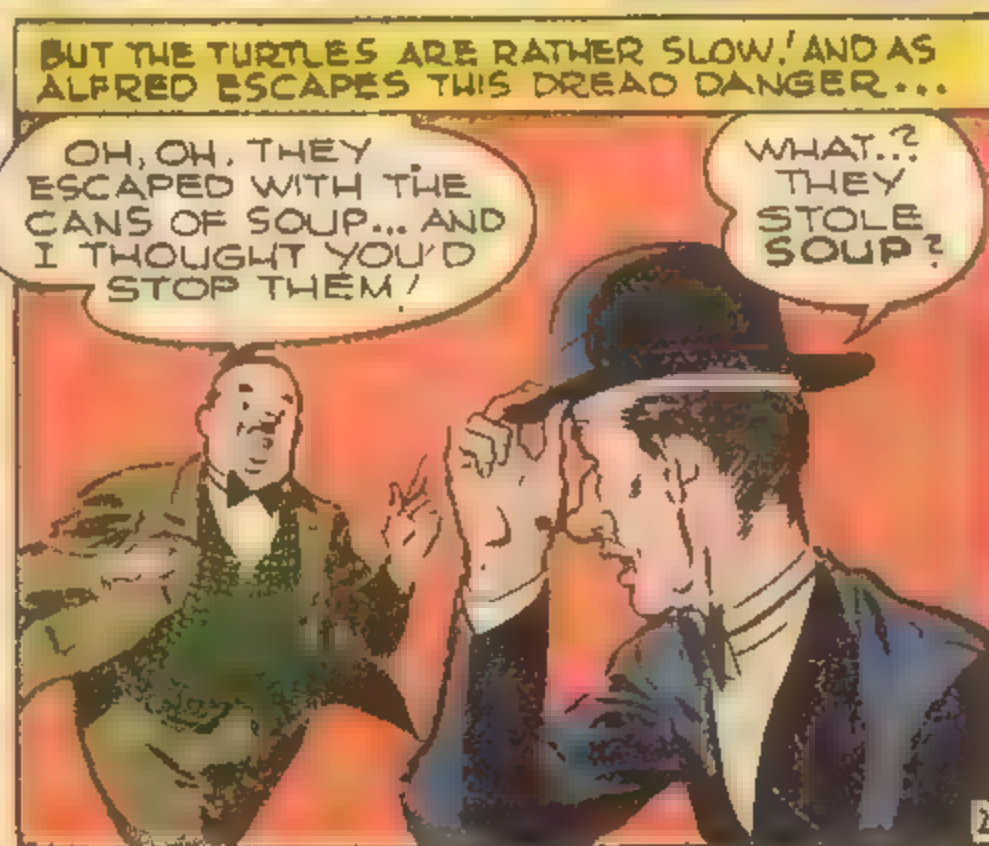
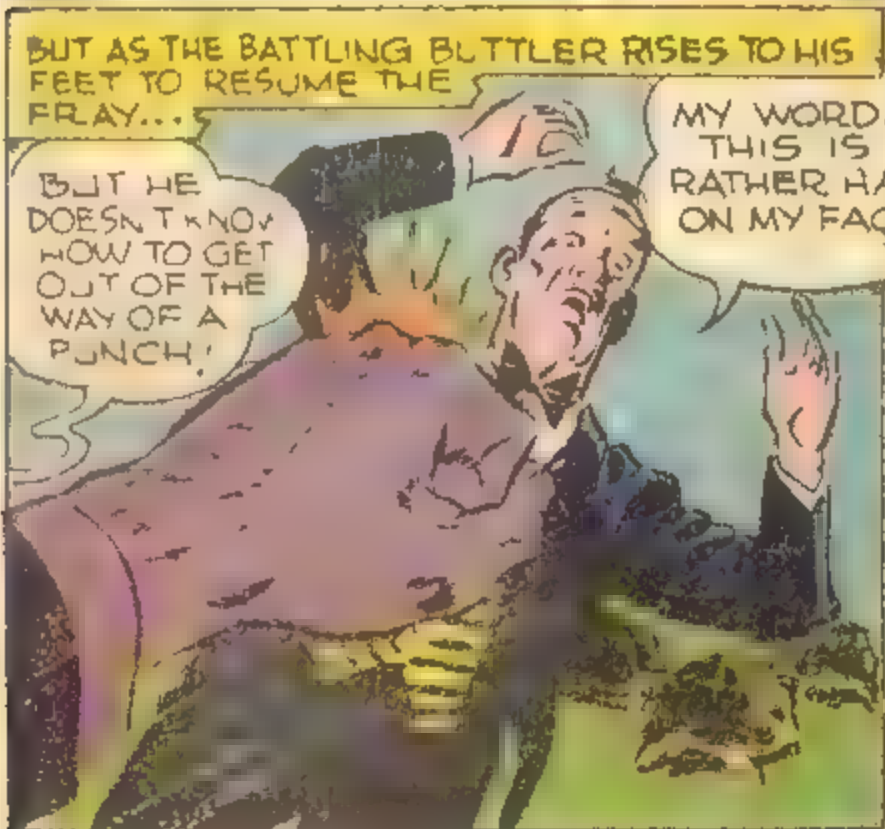


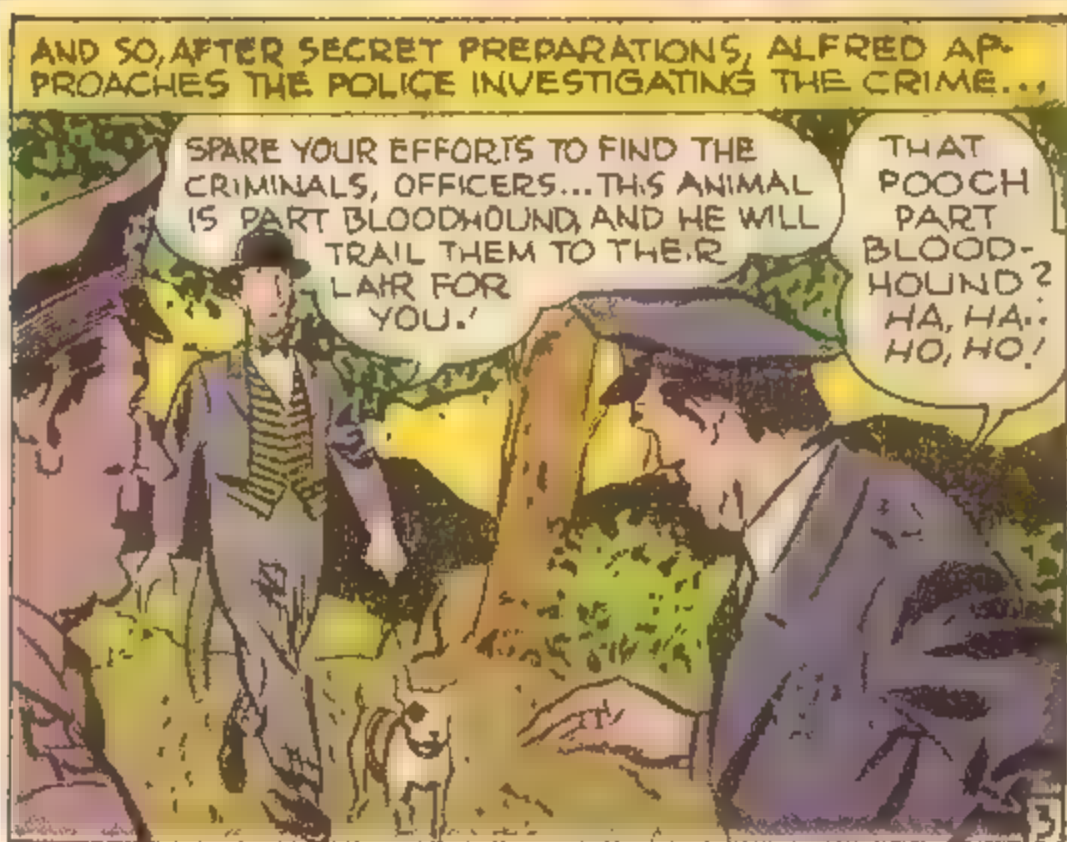
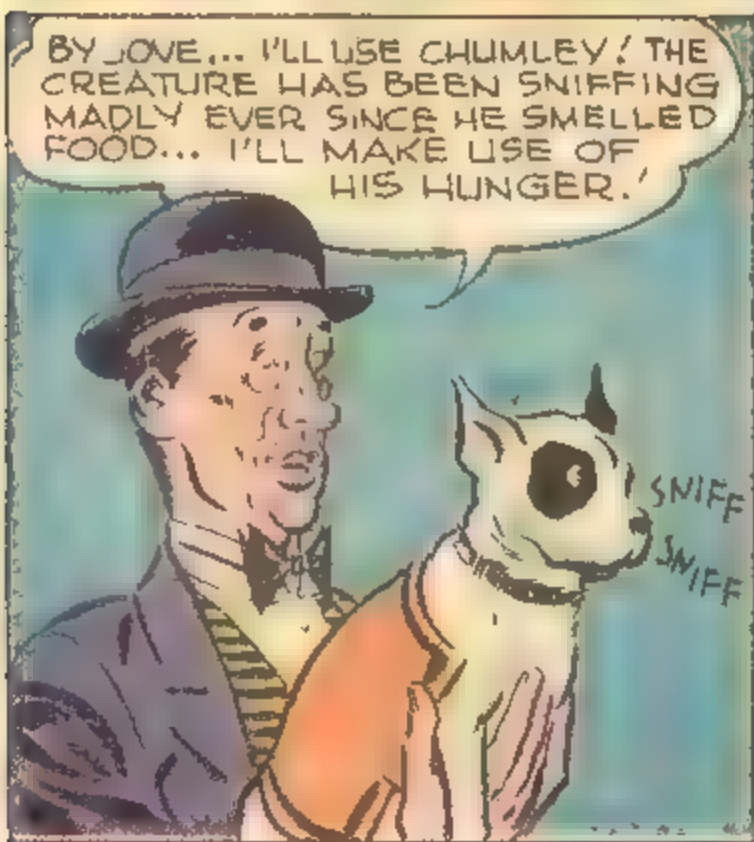
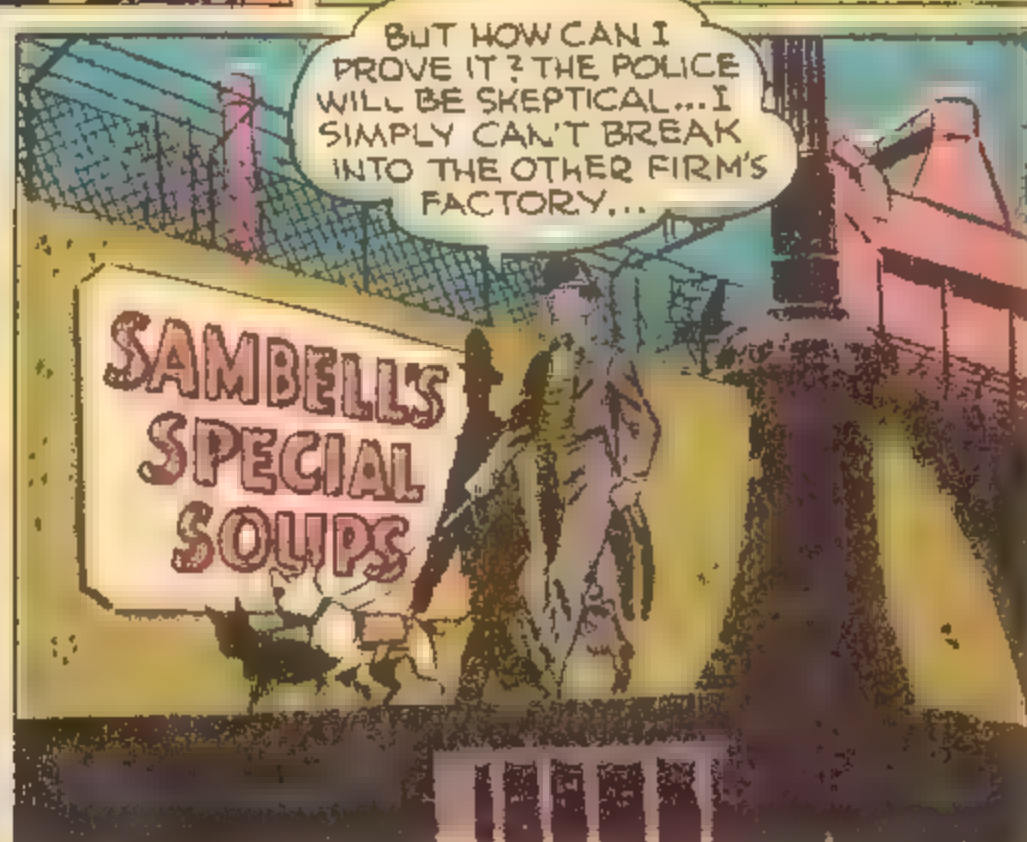
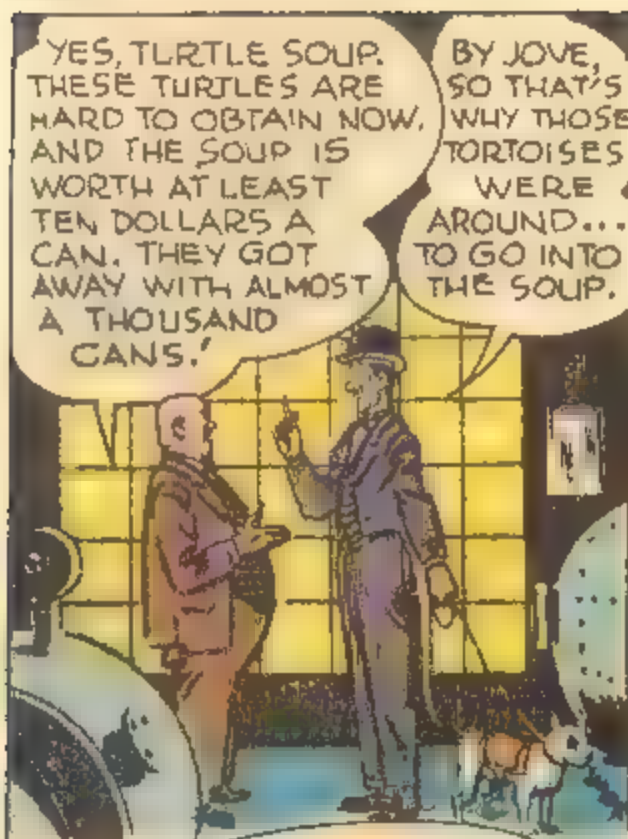
BUT AS THE AMBITIOUS ALFRED BROODS, SUDDENLY...

HEL!

ASSISTANCE WANTED... BY JOVE, THIS IS THE OPPORTUNITY I'VE BEEN AWAITING!







BUT AS THE PROWLING CHUMLEY QUICKLY PICKS UP A PROMISING TRAIL...

GEE, HE SURE GOT THAT SCENT N A HURRY!

MAYBE HE IS PART BLOODHOUND!

SNIFF
SNIFF

PRESENTLY... ALTHOUGH WE STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THE DOGGY DID IT...

WE APPROACH OUR JOURNEY'S END, OFFICERS...

FERNLEIGH'S FINE SOUPS

AND HERE ARE THE CULPRITS CAUGHT WITH THE GOODS!

HUH...? HIM AGAIN!

AND JUST TO MAKE SURE THEY OFFER NO FURTHER RESISTANCE...

OWW... STOP THAT! WE GIVE UP!

WE HAD TO STEAL THE TURTLE SOUP. THERE AREN'T MANY TURTLES AROUND AND SAMBELL CORNERED THE MARKET.

HE HAD ALL THE BUSINESS BECAUSE WE DIDN'T HAVE SOUP TO SELL

EXACTLY AS I DEDUCED.

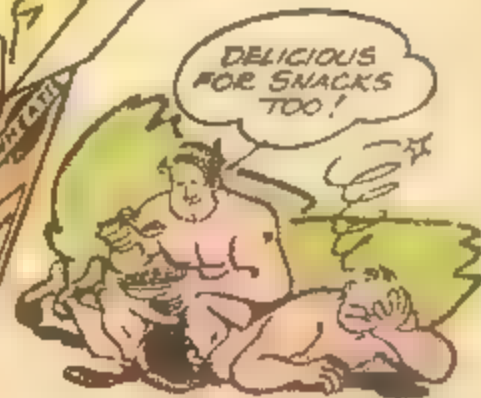
LATER, ALFRED EXPLAINS HOW HIS MARVELOUS MIND WORKED.

I KNEW, OF COURSE, THAT CHUMLEY WOULD NOT TRAIL A MAN.. BUT THAT HE WOULD TRAIL FOOD. SO I DRAGGED A SAUSAGE ALONG THE GROUND TO THE FERNLEIGH FACTORY..

AND CHUMLEY FOLLOWED THE SAUSAGE TRAIL! ALFRED, YOU ACTUALLY THOUGHT OF THAT?

C'MON, ALFRED, DON'T KID US! YOU REALLY STUMBLED INTO THOSE CROOKS BY ACCIDENT, DIDN'T YOU?

BUT... BUT... (OH, WHAT'S THE BALLY USE, ? THIS TIME I ACTUALLY USED MY HEAD— AND THEY WON'T BELIEVE ME!)



"YOU'LL FIND A BIG BOWL OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, AT MY BREAKFAST TABLE JUST ABOUT EVERY MORNING," SAYS BRONKO NAGURSKI, "TAKE IT FROM ME, FOR REAL HE-MAN FLAVOR AND SOLID SATISFACTION YOU CAN'T BEAT WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS'!"

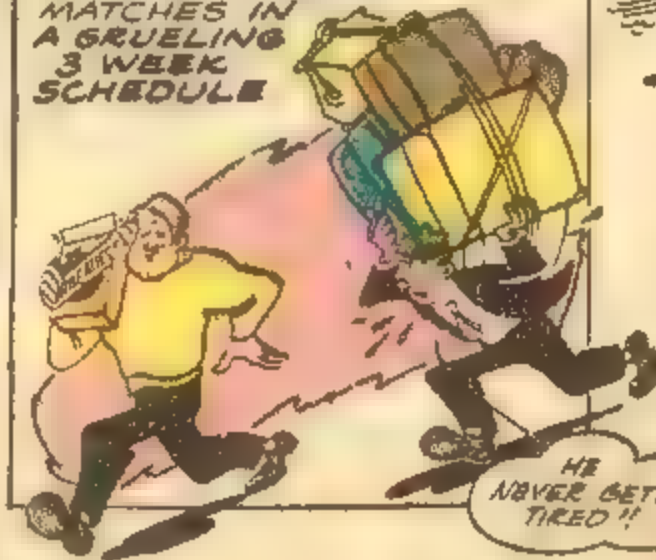
BRONKO NAGURSKI

3 TIMES ALL-AMERICAN, 7 TIMES ALL-STAR PROFESSIONAL, HE GAINED 3,947 YARDS AS A CHICAGO BEAR FOR MORE MILEAGE THAN ANY OTHER PROFESSIONAL FOOTBALLER

AM I GLAD HE'S ON MY TEAM!



FAMOUS AS AN "IRON-MAN," NAGURSKI SMASHED THROUGH 6 PROFESSIONAL FOOTBALL GAMES AND 8 WRESTLING MATCHES IN A GRUELING 3 WEEK SCHEDULE



"THE BRONK" TOOK HIS HARD HITTING FOOTBALL TECHNIQUE INTO THE WRESTLING RING - KNOCKED OFF A WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP WITH HIS FLYING BLOCK.

AM I IN IT?



"He's called" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trademarks of General Mills, Inc.

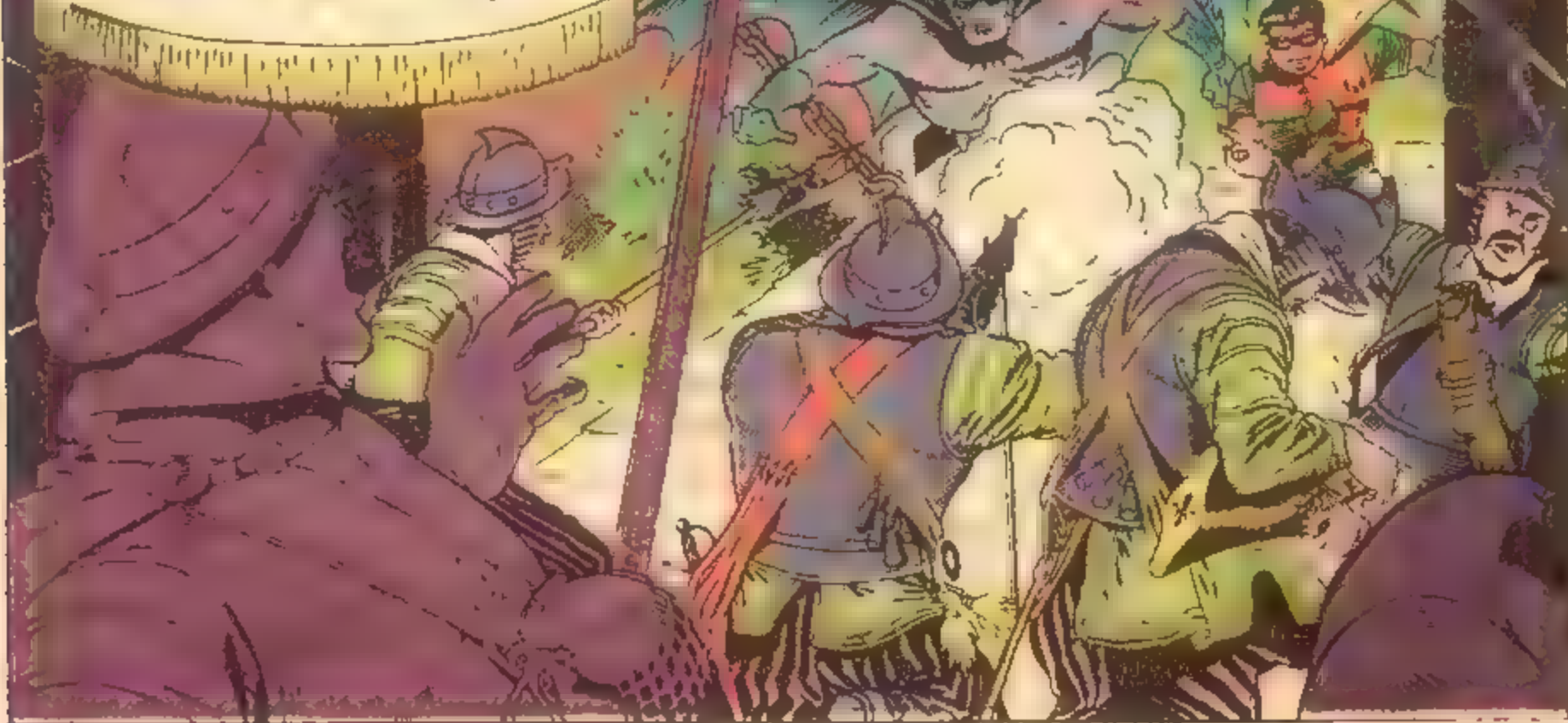
BRONKO NAGURSKI IS ONLY ONE OF THE FAMOUS STARS WHO SHOW YOU HOW TO PLAY CHAMPION STYLE FOOTBALL IN "WANT TO BE A FOOTBALL CHAMPION?" AN EXCITING NEW BOOK BY BERNIE BIERMAN, COACH OF THE MINNESOTA GOLDEN GOPHERS. SEE BACK OF YOUR WHEATIES PACKAGE FOR COMPLETE INFORMATION ON HOW TO GET YOUR COPY... ALSO 13 OTHER ALL-STAR SPORTS MANUALS.

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-

TIME MARCHES
BACKWARD — AND ONCE
AGAIN PARIS ECHOES TO
SOUNDS OF THRILLING
COMBAT AS DASHING
D'ARTAGNAN AND THE
THREE MUSKETEERS
WIN HONOR AND GLORY
AT SWORD'S-POINT. AND,
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THOSE
TWENTIETH CENTURY
WONDERS, **BATMAN** AND
ROBIN, ARE RIGHT IN
THE THICK OF THE
FIGHTING RESPONDING
WITH SMASHING FISTS
AND FLASHING WITS TO
THAT STIRRING RALLYING
CRY —

"ALL FOR ONE,
ONE FOR ALL!"



THE TIME, OUR OWN.
THE PLACE: THE
STUDY OF THAT
FAMED GOTHAM
CITY RESIDENT,
PROFESSOR CARTER
NICHOLS...

YOU SEE, AND WE
SIR, WE HAD SUCH
LEAD AN EXCITING
SUCH, A TIME WHEN
DULL YOU SENT
LIFE US INTO THE
THESE PAST BEFORE
DAYS... BACK TO
ANCIENT
ROME.

YOU ARE
ASLEEP...
YOU ARE MOVING
BACKWARD IN
TIME... INTO
ANOTHER
CENTURY...
BACK... BACK...



...BACK!

SAVAGES
FROM THE
NEW WORLD,
NO DOUBT?

SO THE
PROFESSOR'S
EXPERIMENT
WORKED?
BUT WHERE
ARE WE?

WE'RE IN
PARIS, DICK!
PARIS, 300
YEARS AGO,
WHEN
SWORDS
WERE DECIDING
WHETHER KING
LOUIS XIII OR
RICHELIEU WAS
THE REAL RULER
OF FRANCE?



SUDDENLY, NEARBY, THE START OF A DUEL?

THOUGH YOU,
ARE THREE TO
ONE, MY BLADE
SHALL DOWN
YOU ALL?

SPEAKING
OF SWORDS--

LOOKS LIKE
THE ODDS
ARE AGAINST
THE YOUNGEST
FELLOW?



DARTING INTO A NARROW
PASSAGE, THE TOURISTS
FROM THE 20TH CENTURY
STRIP AWAY THEIR OUTER
GARMENTS...

WE'VE STOOD
FOR FAIR
PLAY TOO
LONG TO
FORGET
IT NOW,
EVEN IN
THE 17TH
CENTURY?

FUNNY--
IN SPITE
OF THESE
EXTRA 300
YEARS, I
FEEL READY
FOR ACTION?

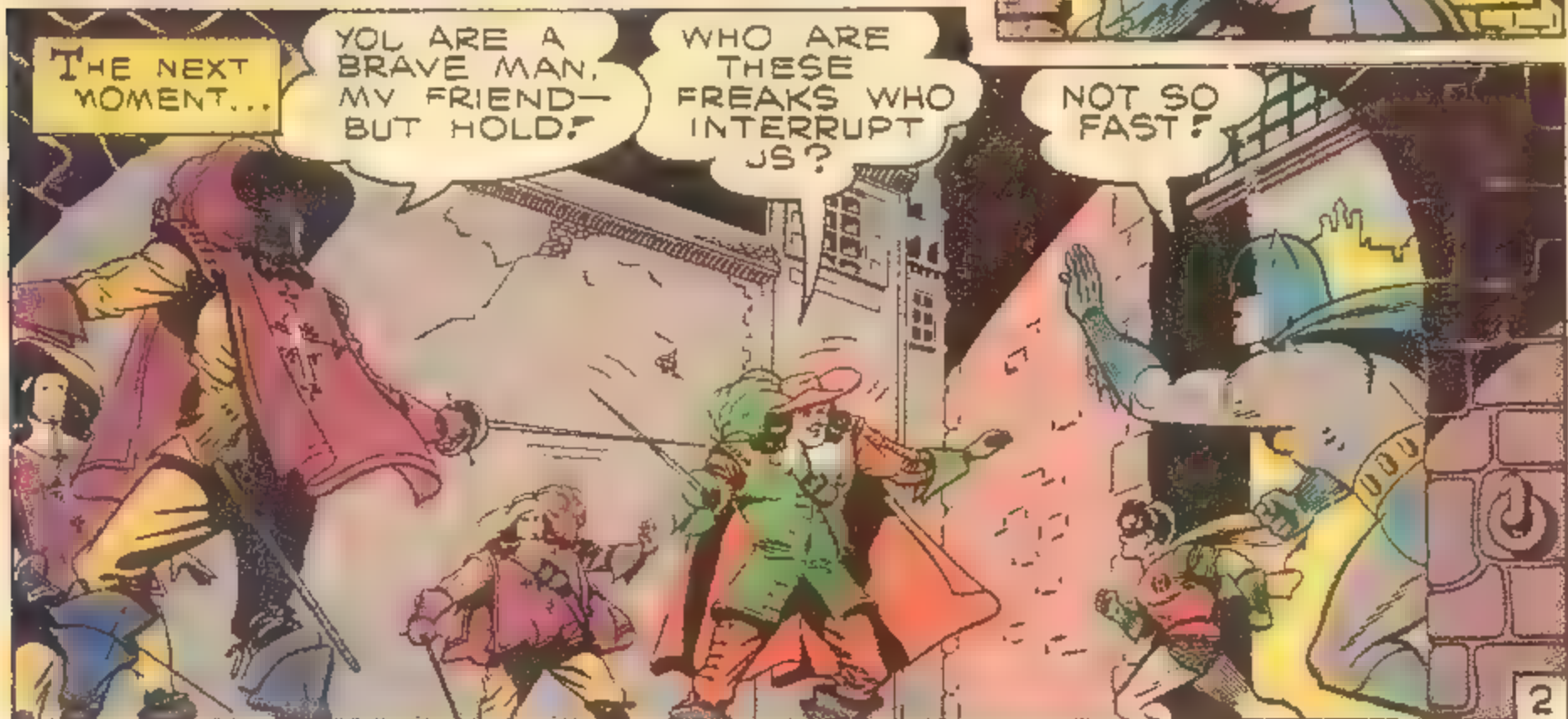


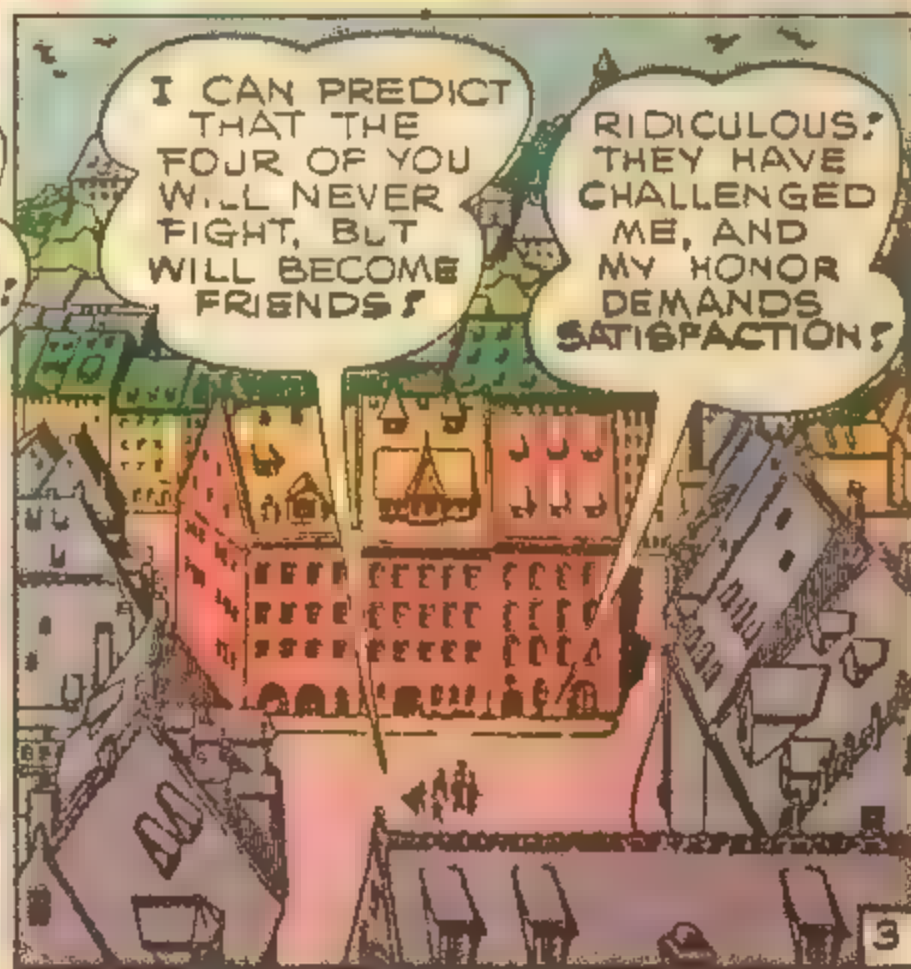
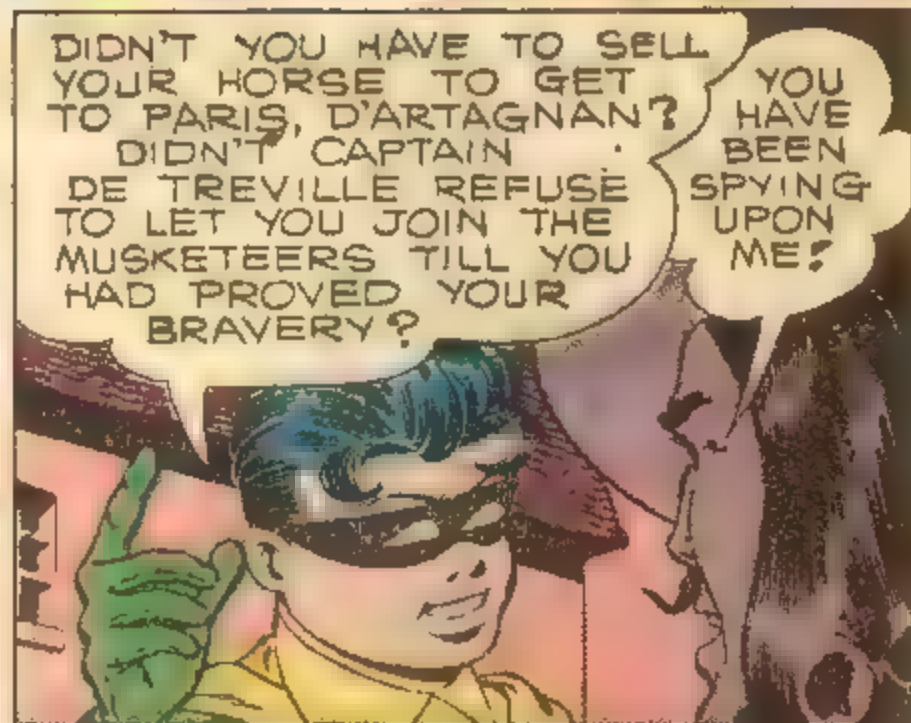
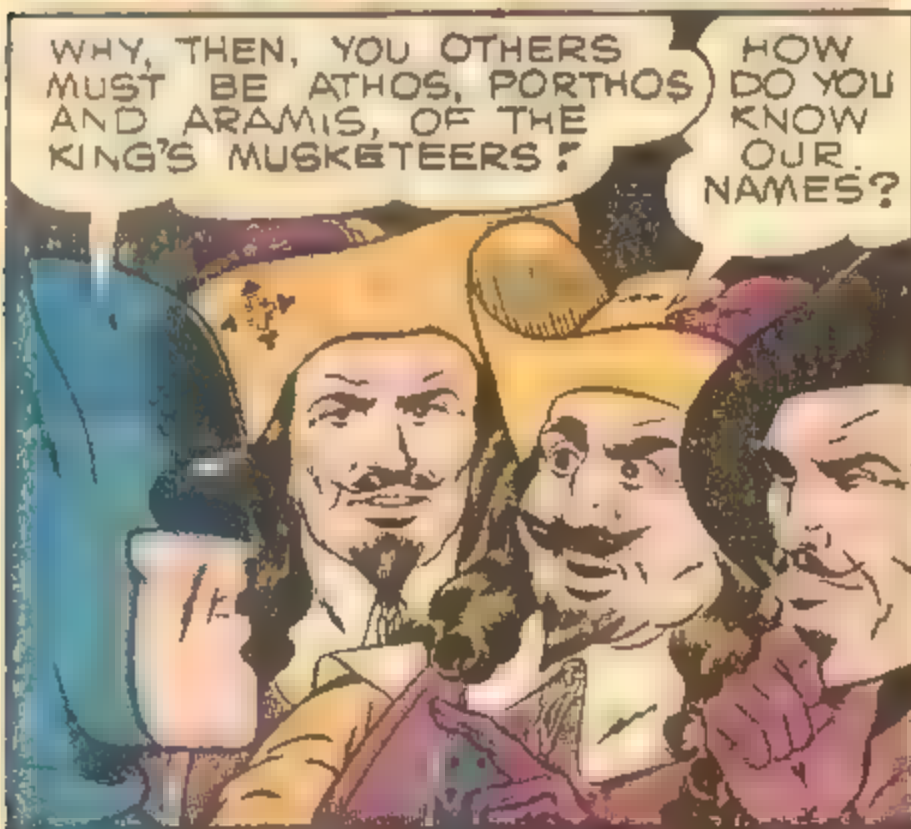
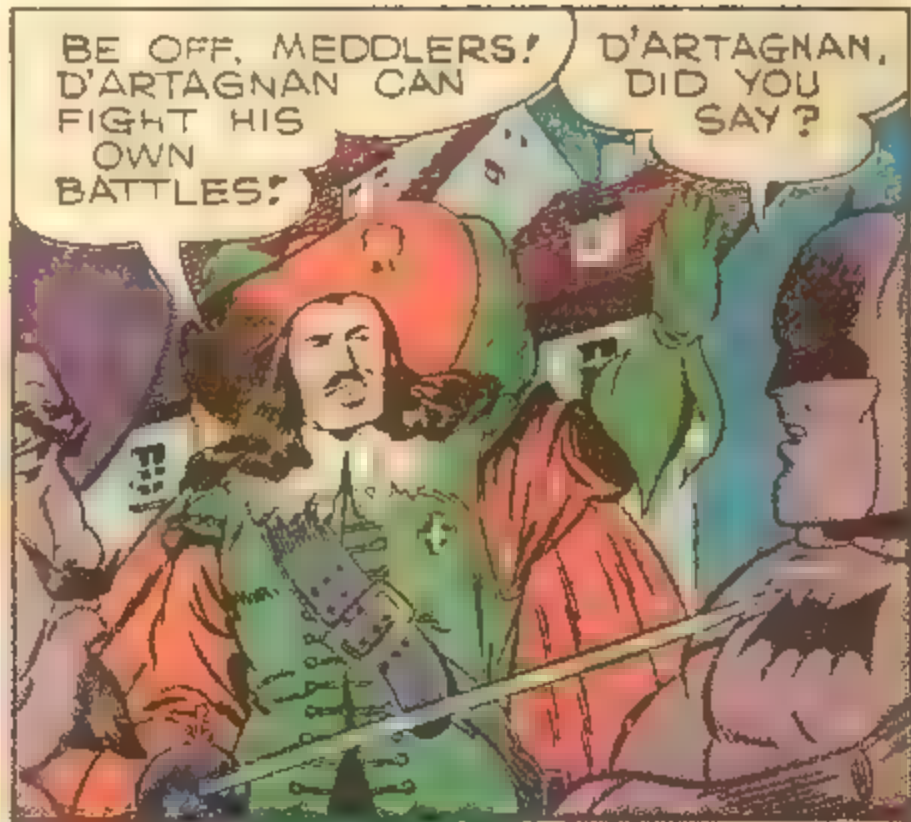
THE NEXT
MOMENT...

YOU ARE A
BRAVE MAN,
MY FRIEND--
BUT HOLD?

WHO ARE
THESE
FREAKS WHO
INTERRUPT
US?

NOT SO
FAST?

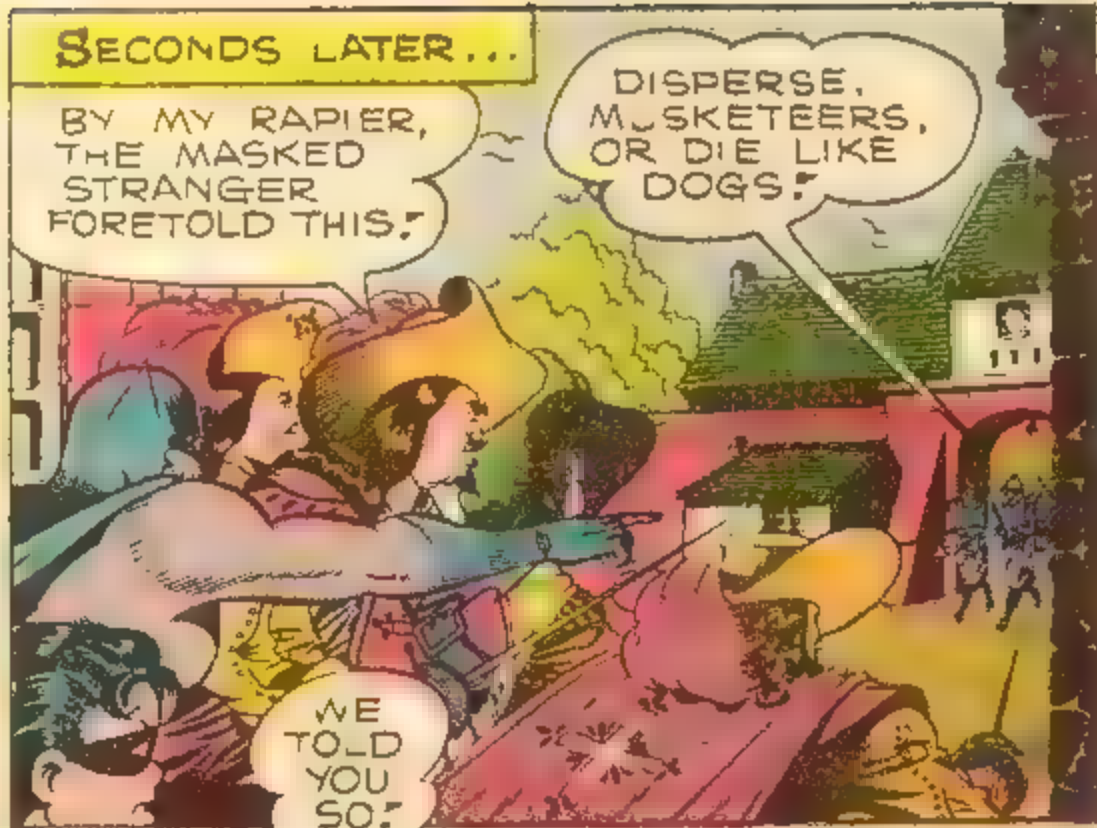






BETTER SAVE YOUR STRENGTH TO FIGHT RICHELIEU'S GUARDS, WHO WILL ATTACK YOU ANY MINUTE NOW!

HO? YOU TRY TO FRIGHTEN US. WHY, THE GUARDS FLY AT THE VERY MENTION OF THE KING'S MUSKETEERS!



SECONDS LATER...

BY MY RAPIER, THE MASKED STRANGER FORETOLD THIS!

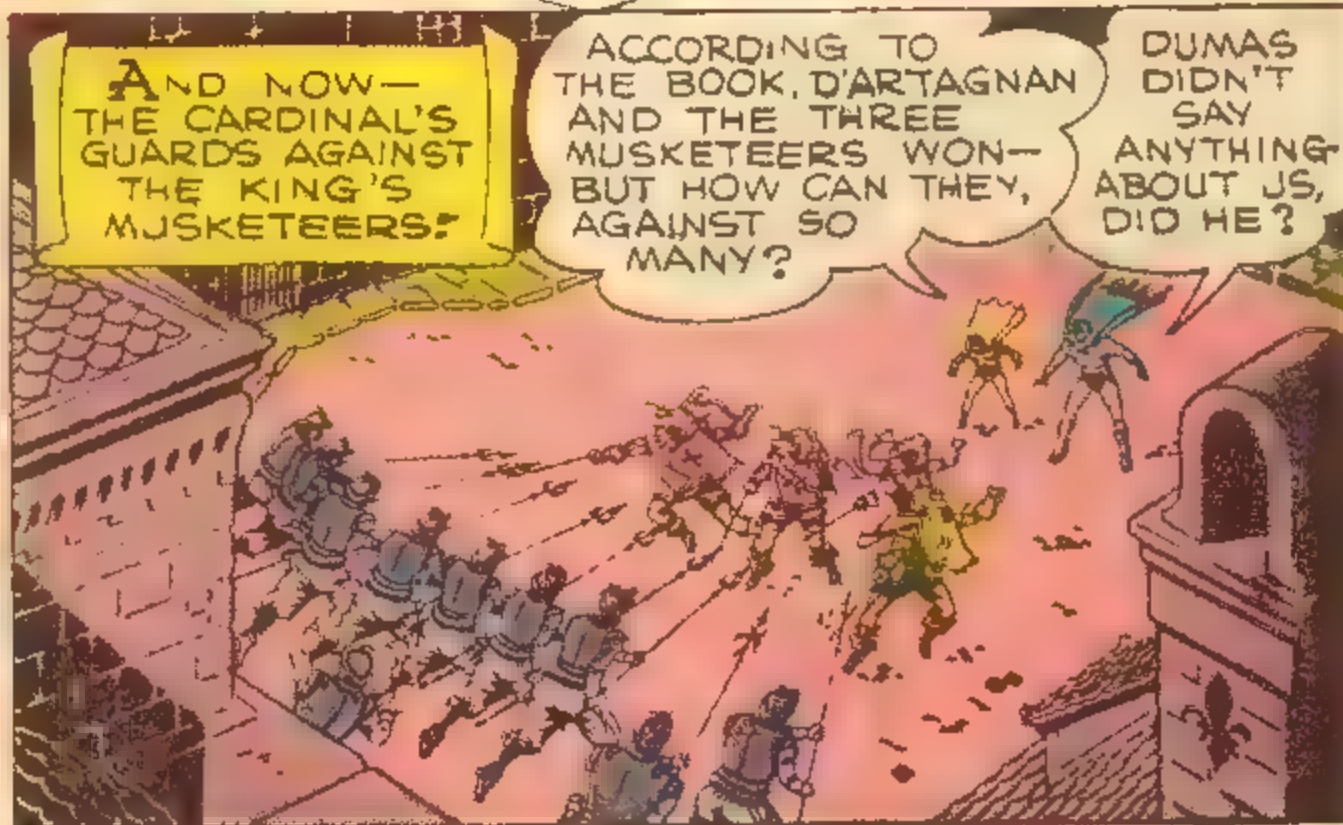
DISPERSE, MUSKETEERS, OR DIE LIKE DOGS!

WE TOLD YOU SO!



ATHOS-ARAMIS-TO THE FRAY! REMEMBER OUR MOTTO-ALL FOR ONE, ONE FOR ALL!

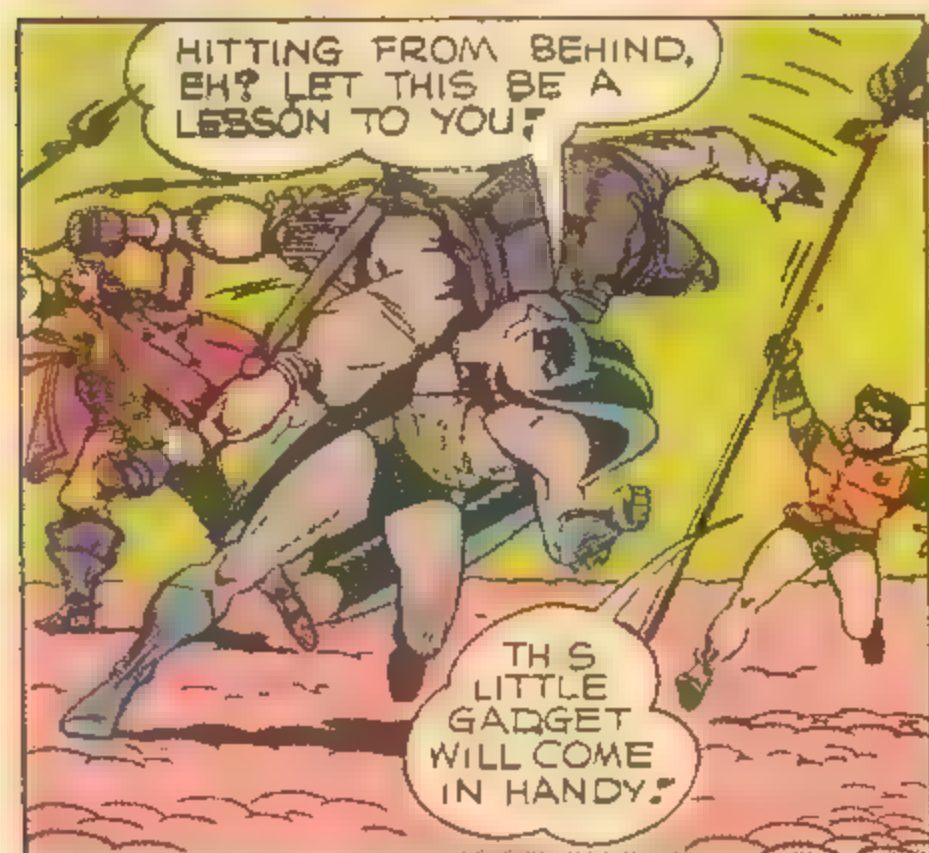
MY SWORD SHALL HELP YOU SCATTER THEM!



AND NOW- THE CARDINAL'S GUARDS AGAINST THE KING'S MUSKETEERS!

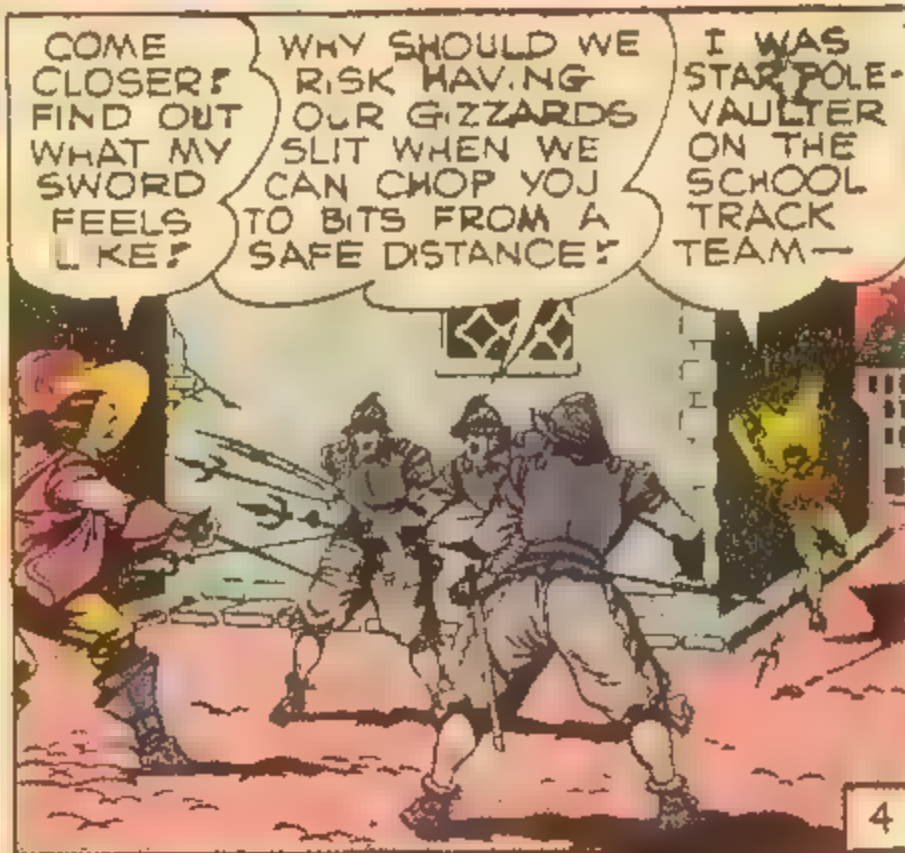
ACCORDING TO THE BOOK, D'ARTAGNAN AND THE THREE MUSKETEERS WON- BUT HOW CAN THEY, AGAINST SO MANY?

DUMAS DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT US, DID HE?



HITTING FROM BEHIND, EH? LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU!

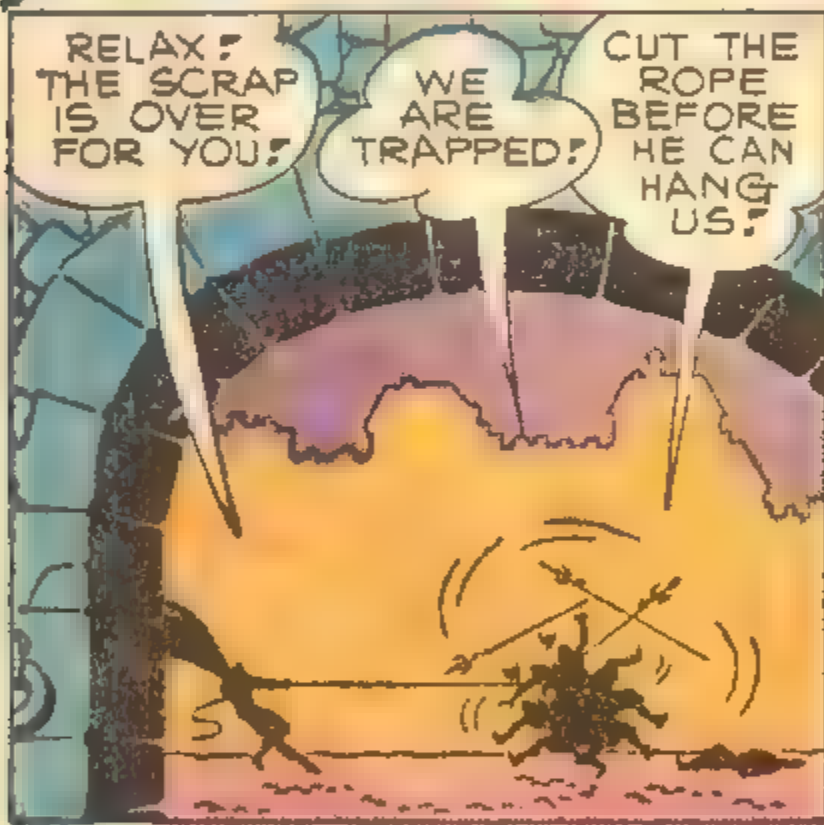
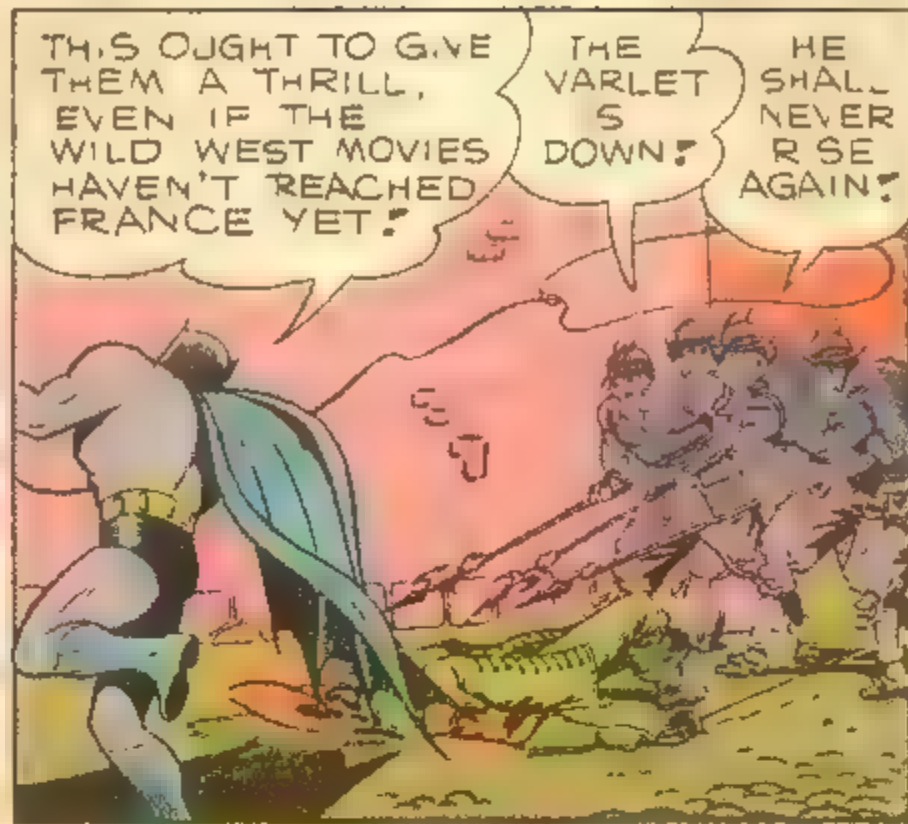
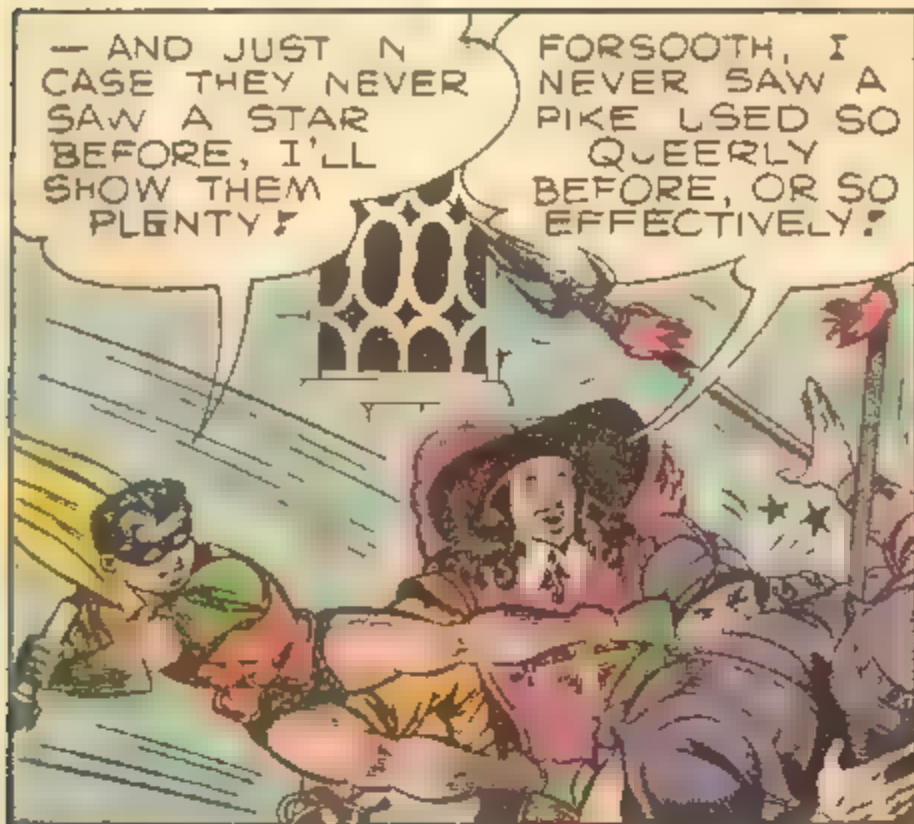
THIS LITTLE GADGET WILL COME IN HANDY!



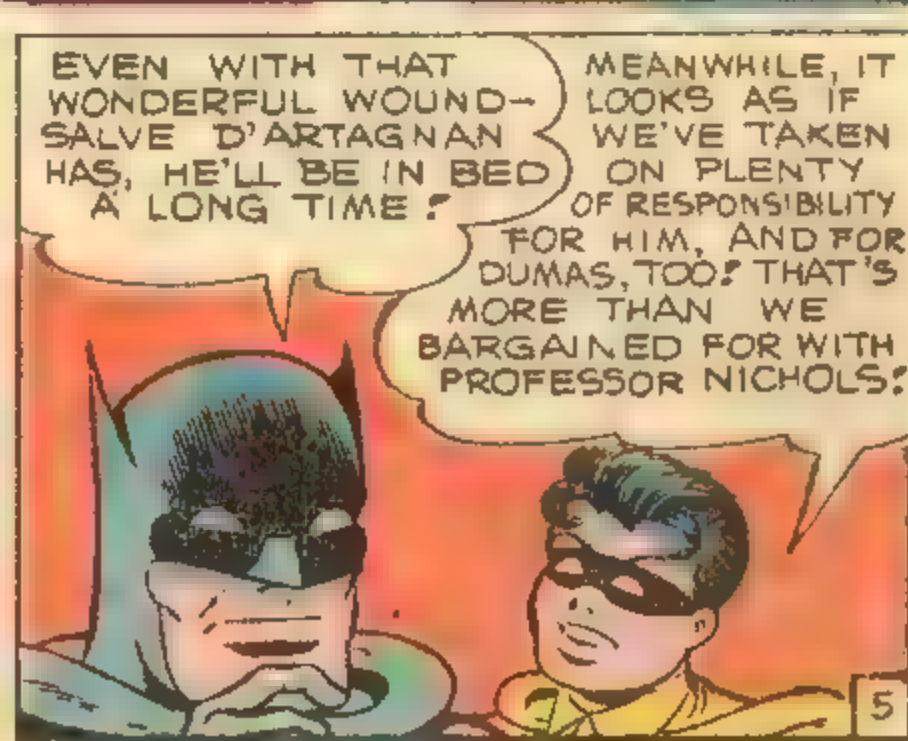
COME CLOSER! FIND OUT WHAT MY SWORD FEELS LIKE!

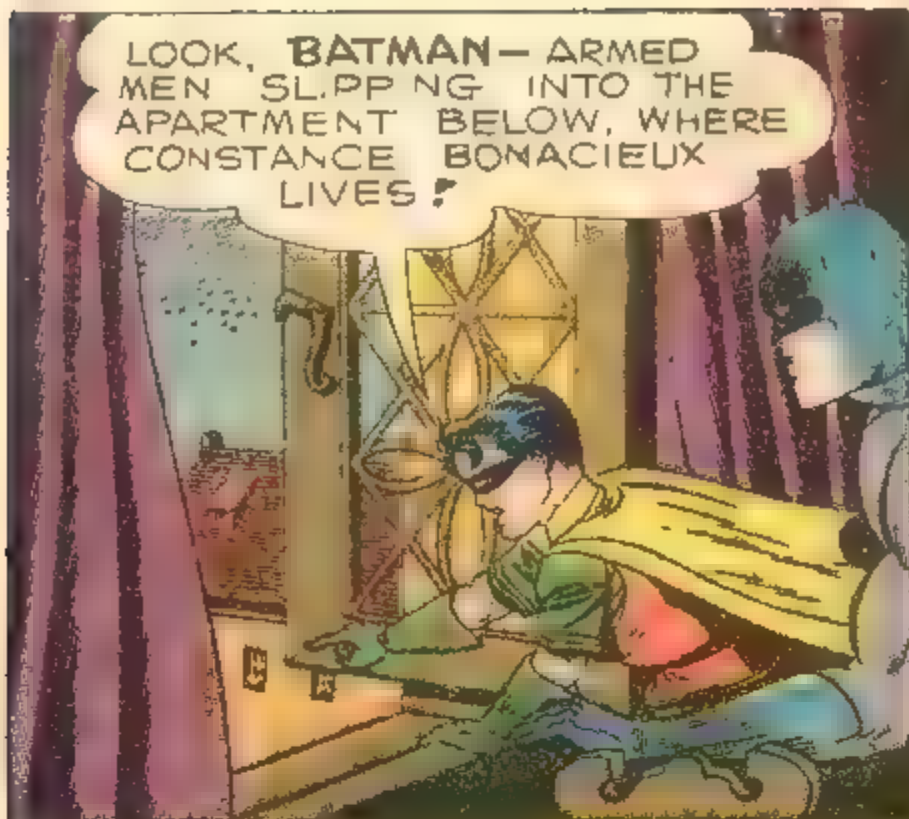
WHY SHOULD WE RISK HAVING OUR GIZZARDS SLIT WHEN WE CAN CHOP YOU TO BITS FROM A SAFE DISTANCE?

I WAS STAR POLE-VAULTER ON THE SCHOOL TRACK TEAM-

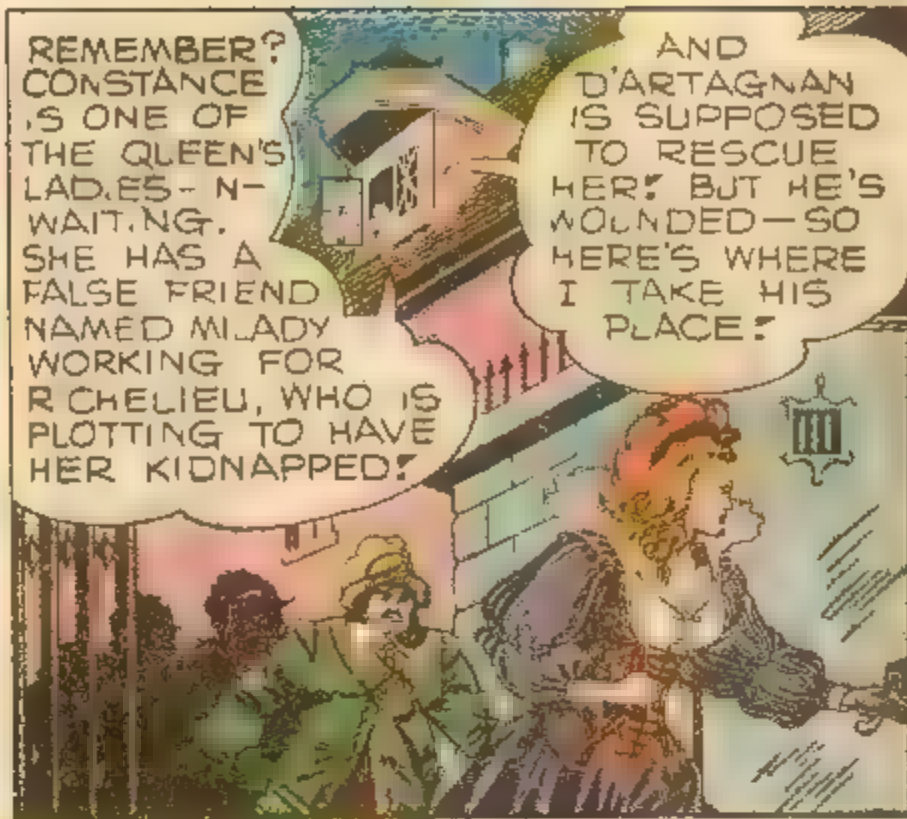


THE ATTACKING GUARDS ARE ROUTED... THE WOUNDED D'ARTAGNAN IS BORNE TO HIS APARTMENT NEAR THE ROYAL PALACE... AND LATER...





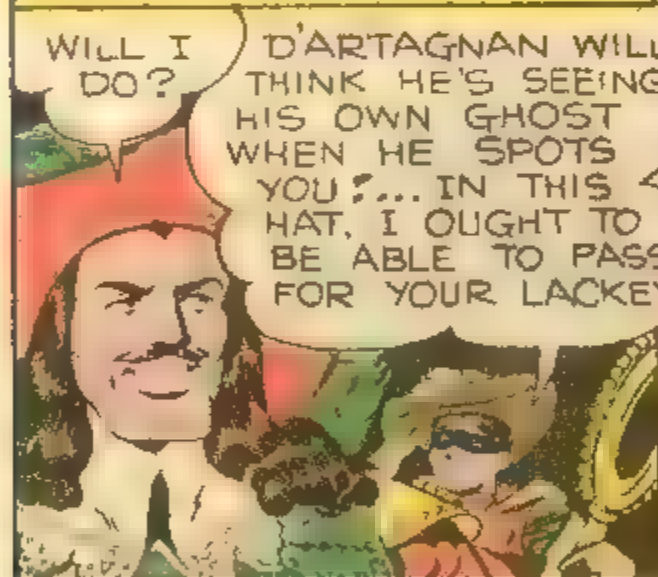
LOOK, BATMAN— ARMED MEN SLIPPING INTO THE APARTMENT BELOW, WHERE CONSTANCE BONACIEUX LIVES!



REMEMBER? CONSTANCE IS ONE OF THE QUEEN'S LADIES-IN-WAITING. SHE HAS A FALSE FRIEND NAMED MILADY WORKING FOR RICHELIEU, WHO IS PLOTTING TO HAVE HER KIDNAPPED!

AND D'ARTAGNAN IS SUPPOSED TO RESCUE HER! BUT HE'S WOUNDED—SO HERE'S WHERE I TAKE HIS PLACE!

D'ARTAGNAN'S CAVALIER GARMENTS, PLUS ITEMS FROM THE MAKEUP KIT IN BATMAN'S UTILITY BELT, CREATE AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION!



WILL I DO?

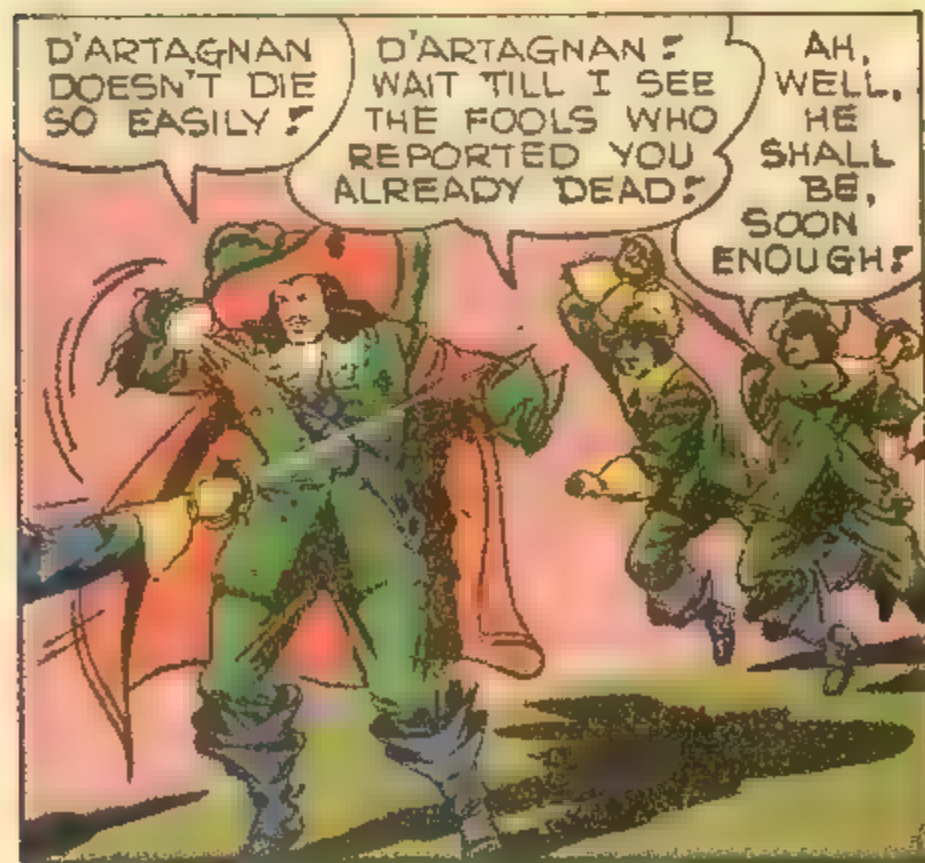
D'ARTAGNAN WILL THINK HE'S SEEING HIS OWN GHOST WHEN HE SPOTS YOU!... IN THIS HAT, I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO PASS FOR YOUR LACKEY.

SECONDS LATER, IN THE APARTMENT OF LADY CONSTANCE...

SOON, MY PRETTY ONE, YOU WILL BE LADY-IN-WAITING IN A DUNGEON!

HO! INTRUDERS! YOU SHALL DIE!

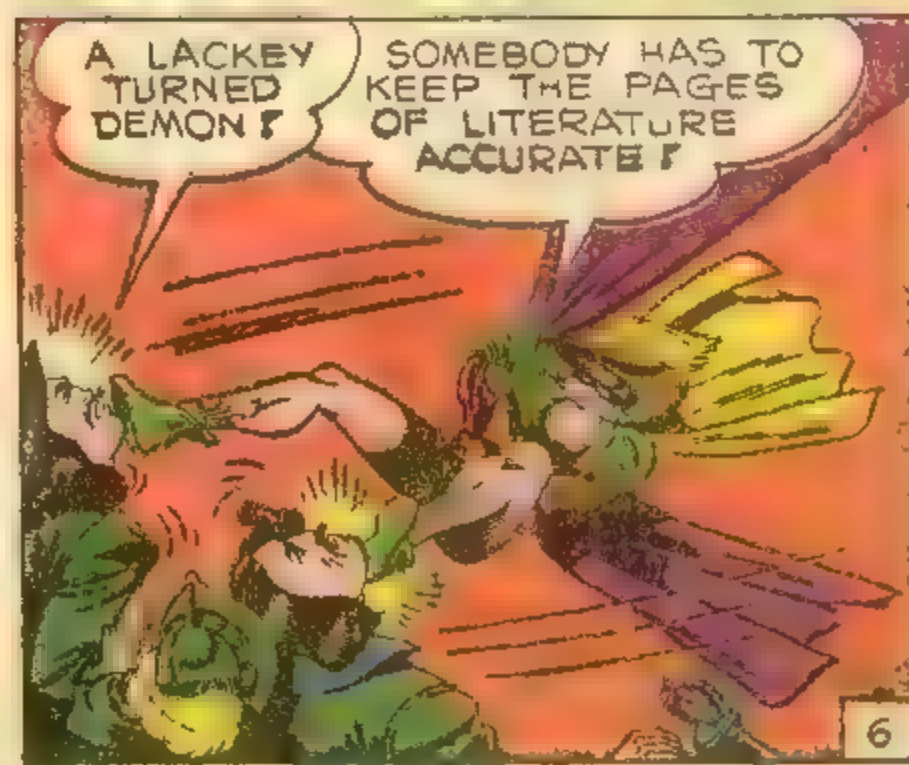
OH-H-H!



D'ARTAGNAN DOESN'T DIE SO EASILY!

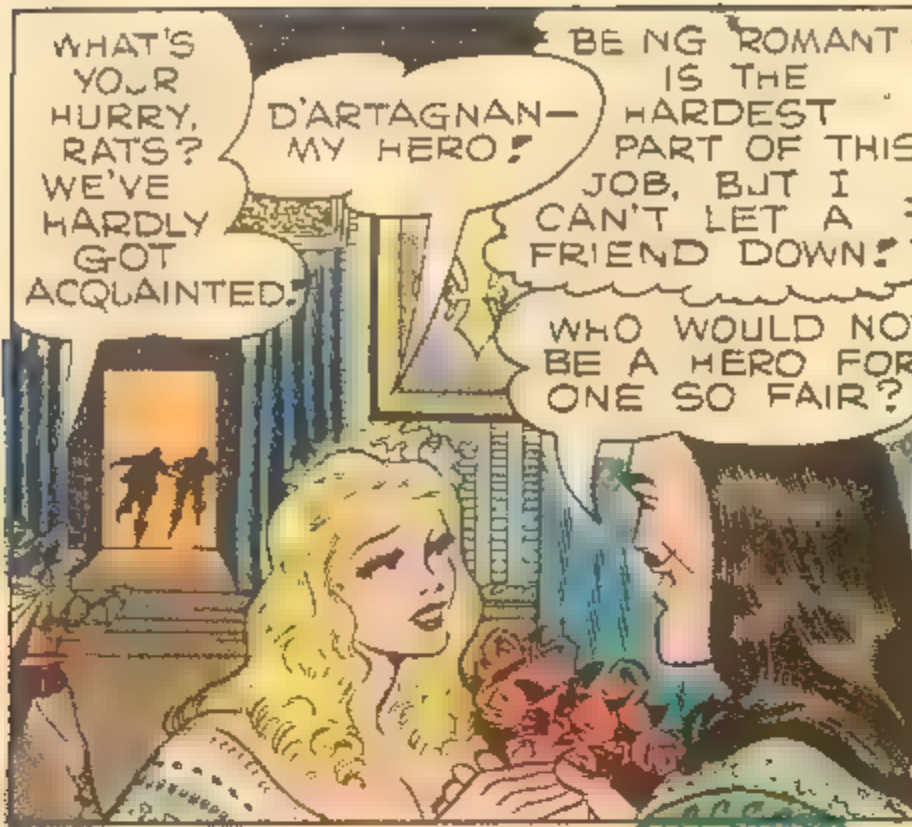
D'ARTAGNAN! WAIT TILL I SEE THE FOOLS WHO REPORTED YOU ALREADY DEAD!

AH, WELL, HE SHALL BE, SOON ENOUGH!



A LACKEY TURNED DEMON!

SOMEBODY HAS TO KEEP THE PAGES OF LITERATURE ACCURATE!

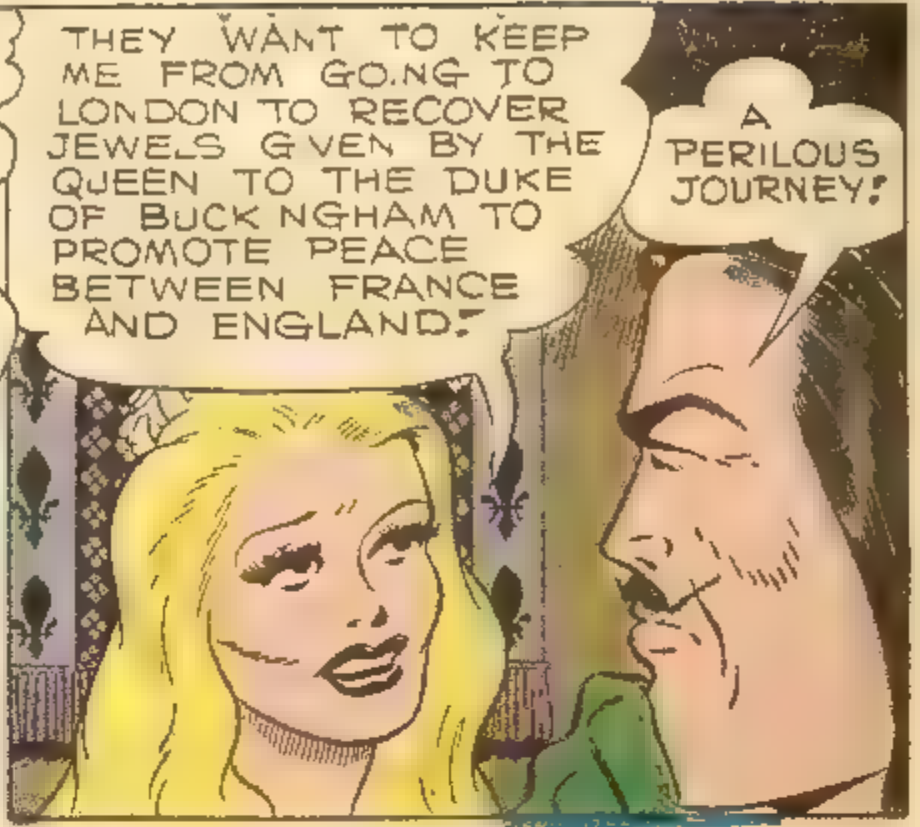


WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, RATS? WE'VE HARDLY GOT ACQUAINTED!

D'ARTAGNAN—MY HERO!

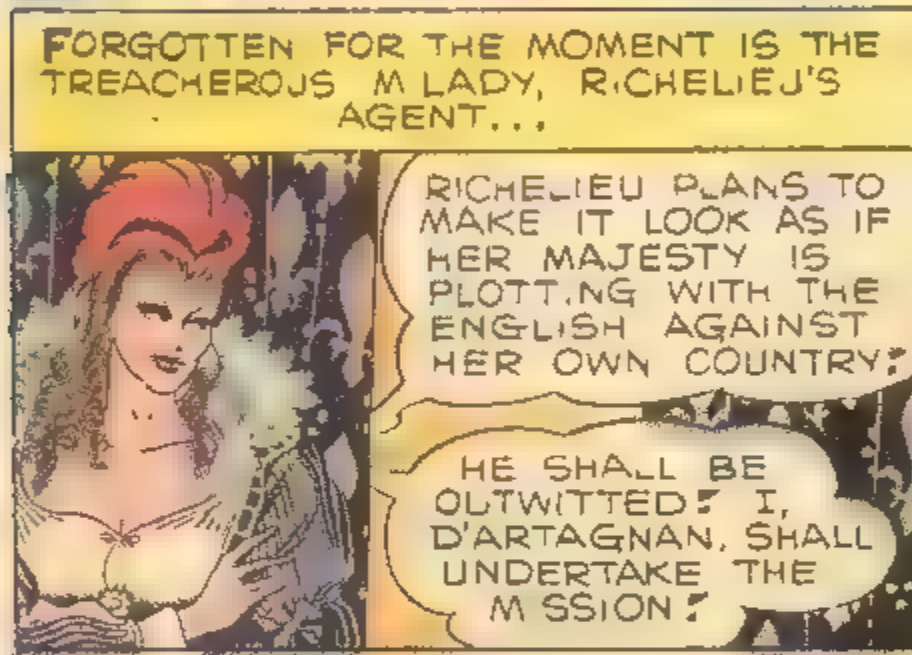
BEING ROMANTIC IS THE HARDEST PART OF THIS JOB, BUT I CAN'T LET A FRIEND DOWN!

WHO WOULD NOT BE A HERO FOR ONE SO FAIR?



THEY WANT TO KEEP ME FROM GOING TO LONDON TO RECOVER JEWELS GIVEN BY THE QUEEN TO THE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM TO PROMOTE PEACE BETWEEN FRANCE AND ENGLAND!

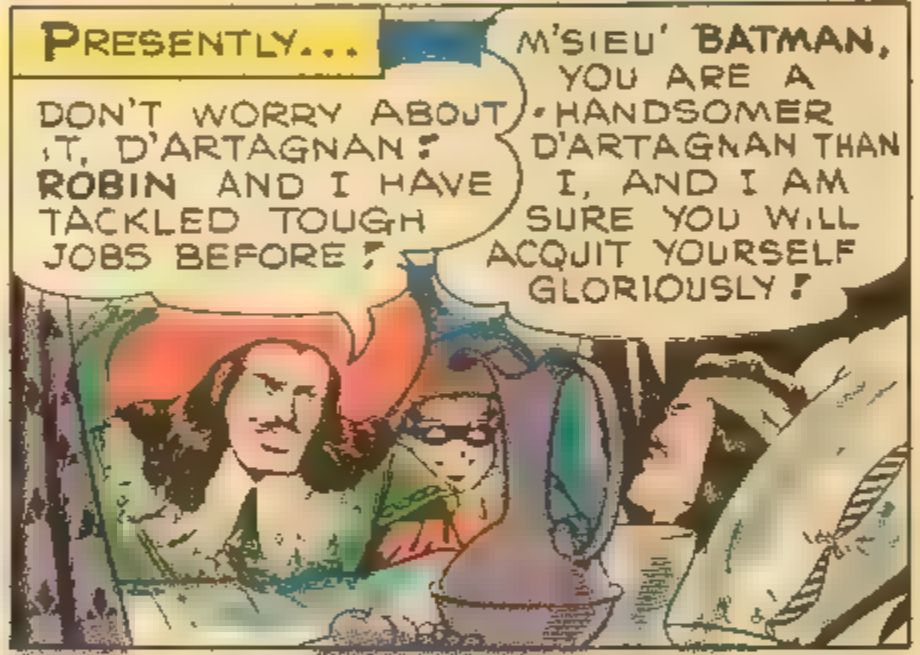
A PERILOUS JOURNEY!



FORGOTTEN FOR THE MOMENT IS THE TREACHEROUS M'LADY, RICHELIEU'S AGENT...

RICHELIEU PLANS TO MAKE IT LOOK AS IF HER MAJESTY IS PLOTTING WITH THE ENGLISH AGAINST HER OWN COUNTRY!

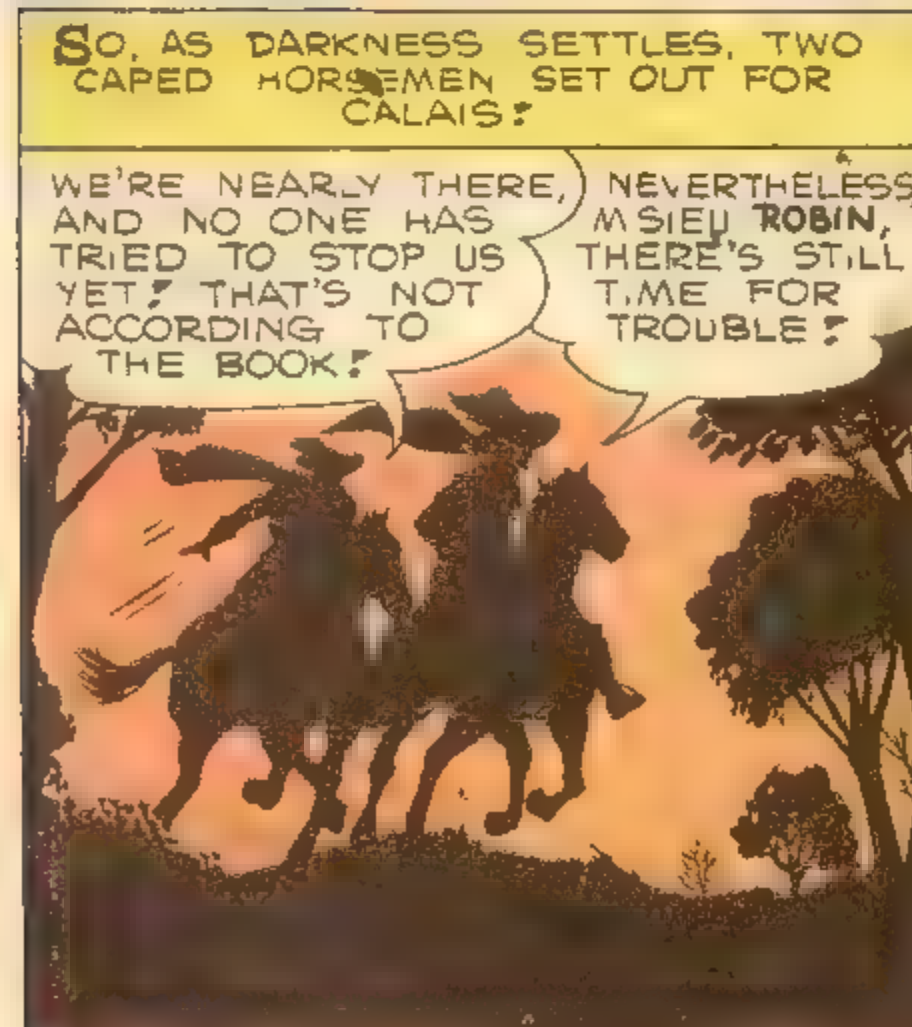
HE SHALL BE OUTWITTED! I, D'ARTAGNAN, SHALL UNDERTAKE THE MISSION!



PRESENTLY...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, D'ARTAGNAN! ROBIN AND I HAVE TACKLED TOUGH JOBS BEFORE!

M'SIEU' BATMAN, YOU ARE A HANDSOMER D'ARTAGNAN THAN I, AND I AM SURE YOU WILL ACQUIT YOURSELF GLORIOUSLY!



SO, AS DARKNESS SETTLES, TWO CAPED HORSEMEN SET OUT FOR CALAIS!

WE'RE NEARLY THERE, AND NO ONE HAS TRIED TO STOP US YET! THAT'S NOT ACCORDING TO THE BOOK!

NEVERTHELESS, M'SIEU' ROBIN, THERE'S STILL TIME FOR TROUBLE!



ABRUPTLY...

OH, OH! LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE RIGHT, BATMAN!

THERE ARE A LOT OF THEM, WITH MUSKETS AND PISTOLS! WE'LL HAVE TO RUN FOR IT!

BANG!

THE TOWN OF CALAS AWAKENS TO THE THUNDER OF HOOFS AND CLATTER OF GEAR AS THE THRILLING CHASE NEARS ITS END...

THERE'S OUR SHIP, WAITING AT THE DOCK!

BUT THEY'LL BE ON US BEFORE SHE CAN SAIL!



HERE ARE THE QUEEN'S ORDEPS, CAPTAIN! THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE!

SO IT WOULD APPEAR!

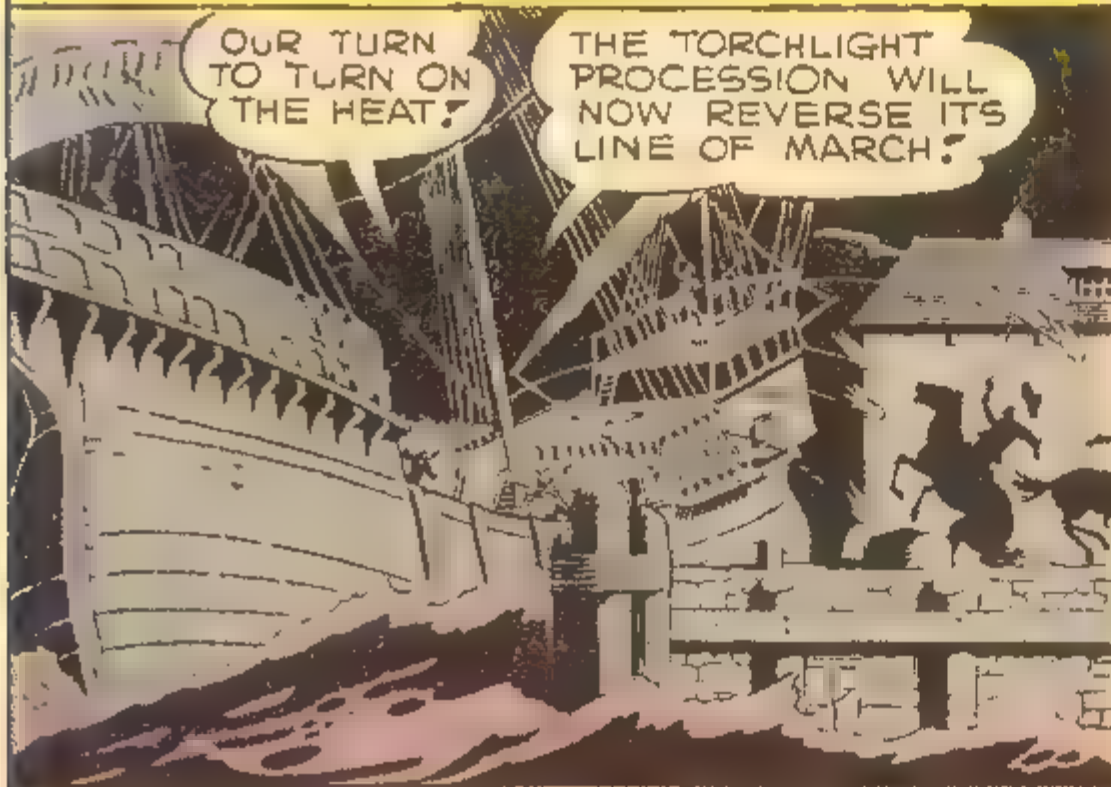
MIND IF I BORROW A LIGHT?



AS CUMBERSOME SAILS ARE HOISTED ALOFT, FLAMING BRANDS STAMPEDE THE STEEDS OF THE PURSUERS!

OUR TURN TO TURN ON THE HEAT!

THE TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION WILL NOW REVERSE ITS LINE OF MARCH!



AND SO... ALL SAILS SET FOR ENGLAND!



AT THE PALACE OF THE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM...

LATER...

THESE WERE - OR ARE - GREAT DAYS IN LONDON! ONLY A FEW YEARS AGO SHAKESPEARE DIED, AND THE MAYFLOW SAILED WITH THE PURITANS FOR AMERICA!

THIS IS THE WAY EVERYBODY OUGHT TO STUDY HISTORY!



D'ARTAGNAN, I RETURN THESE JEWELS TO QUEEN ANNE GLADLY WITH MY WISHES FOR HER SUCCESS AND CONFUSION TO RICHELIEU!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT, DUKE-ER- I MEAN, YOUR HIGHNESS!

A LADY, SIRE!



MILADY: WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN ENGLAND?

SPYING FOR RICHELIEU? WHAT ELSE?

I CAME TO DENOUNCE YOUR HIGHNESS! HE IS TRYING TO STEAL THE JEWELS FOR HIMSELF!

BUT THE SHREWD BEAUTY'S CAREER OF DECEIT HAS REACHED ITS END!

UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU, MADAME, MY OWN AGENTS HAVE TOLD ME OF YOUR TRUE ACTIVITIES AS A SPY AND A CRIMINAL!

SHE PLOTTED TO HAVE THE LADY CONSTANCE KIDNAPPED!

TAKE HER TO THE DUNGEONS?

MY SYMPATHY, MILADY—BUT YOU ASKED FOR IT!

HA, D'ARTAGNAN—YOU THINK YOU HAVE TRIUMPHED COMPLETELY? YOUR SWEETHEART HAS BEEN ABDUCTED, AFTER ALL!

SHE IS A PRISONER IN THE BLACK ABBEY—AND SHE WILL BE POISONED BEFORE YOU CAN POSSIBLY RETURN TO FRANCE!

WHAT?

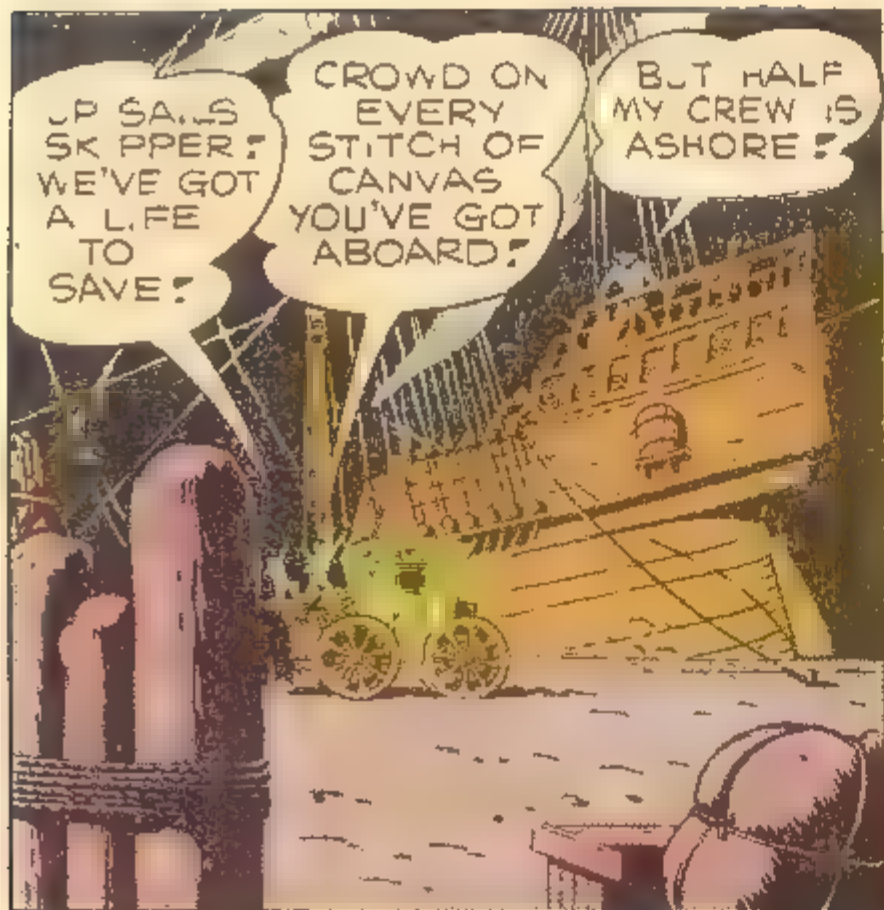
LET'S GO, BATMAN—I MEAN, M'SIEU!

MILADY'S COACH? WE'LL BORROW IT TO RETURN TO THE SHIP AT DOVER!

IT ISN'T AS GOOD AS THE BATPLANE, BUT IT'LL HAVE TO DO!

ACCORDING TO THE STORY, CONSTANCE WAS POISONED!

I KNOW! BUT DUMAS MAY HAVE MADE A MISTAKE—IF I CAN POSSIBLY ARRANGE IT!



UP SAILS
SKIPPER?
WE'VE GOT
A LIFE
TO
SAVE!

CROWD ON
EVERY
STITCH OF
CANVAS
YOU'VE GOT
ABOARD!

BUT HALF
MY CREW IS
ASHORE!



YOU ARE
THE FIRST
MUSKETEER
I EVER KNEW
WHO COULD
SAIL A SHIP,
D'ARTAGNAN!

LIVE AND
LEARN, CAPTAIN—
ALTHOUGH YOU'LL
HAVE TO LIVE
A LONG TIME
TO LEARN WHAT
I'VE LEARNED!

ON FRENCH SOIL ONCE MORE...

WE'RE APT TO
NEED A LOT OF
HELP! I HOPE
THE MESSENGER
REACHES
D'ARTAGNAN IN
TIME — AND
FINDS HIM
WELL ENOUGH
TO FIGHT!

HE'LL FIGHT IF
HE CAN WALK—
AND SO WILL
THE THREE
MUSKETEERS!

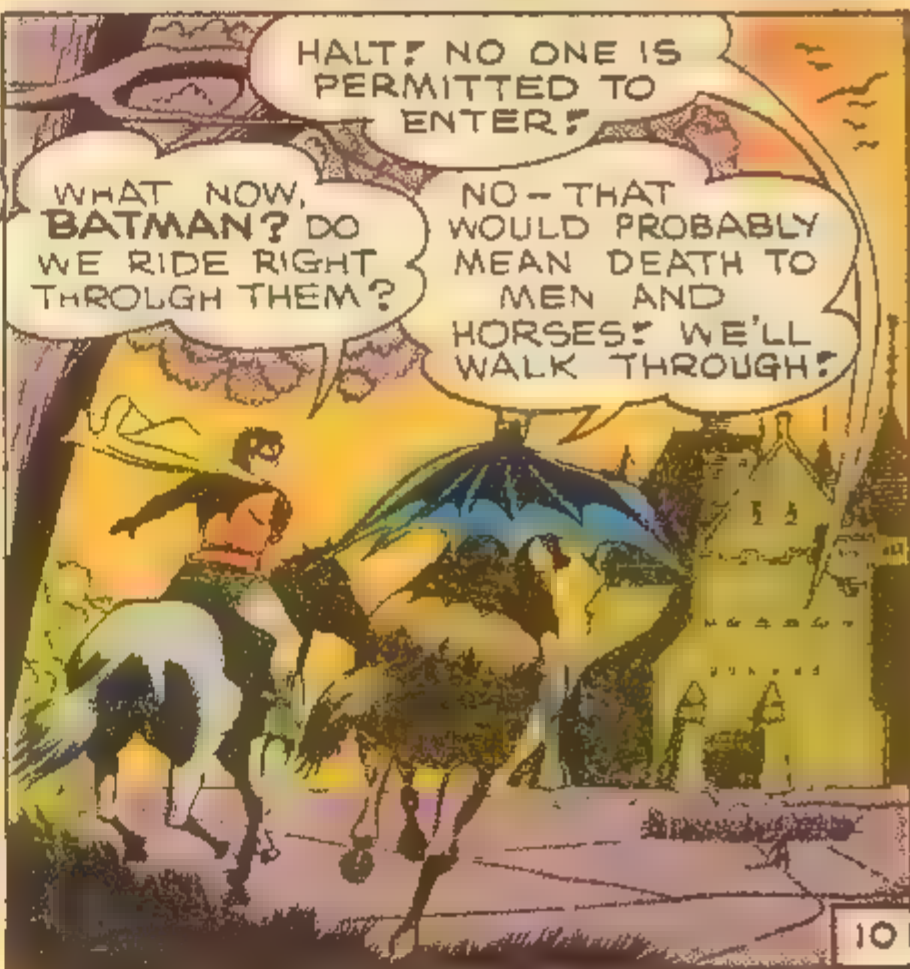
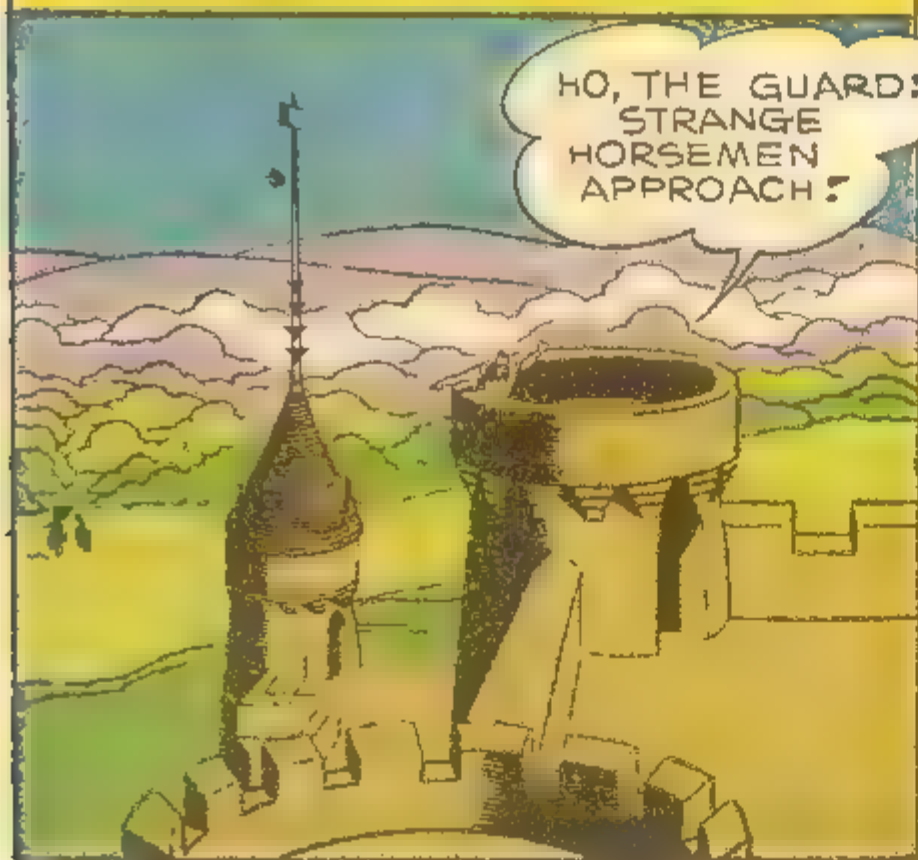


I CAN'T SAY
THAT I CARE
MUCH FOR LACE
AND RUFFLES!

CHEER UP!
SUPPOSE WE'D
LANDED IN
THE DAYS OF
KNIGHTHOOD
AND HAD TO WEAR
HALF A TON OF
IRON!

THE BLACK ABBEY, ONE OF RICHELIEU'S STRONGHOLDS...

HO, THE GUARD!
STRANGE
HORSEMEN
APPROACH!



HALT! NO ONE IS
PERMITTED TO
ENTER!

WHAT NOW,
BATMAN? DO
WE RIDE RIGHT
THROUGH THEM?

NO — THAT
WOULD PROBABLY
MEAN DEATH TO
MEN AND
HORSES! WE'LL
WALK THROUGH!

AND AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN AN INNER CHAMBER...

I HAVE ORDERS, SO MADAME, TO SEE THAT YOU DRINK IT ALL!

TO BE POISONED? BETTER THAN BEING BEHEADED, PERHAPS?

THE FOOLS WOULD FIGHT WITHOUT ARMS?

THEY ARE TIRED OF EARTH AND WANT TO SEE HEAVEN?

YOU'VE NEVER PLAYED FOOTBALL, CHUMS, OR YOU MIGHT GUESS WHAT'S COMING?

FIRST DOWN AND MORE TO GO!

HELP!

BUT WHEN THE SHOCK OF THEIR FIRST ATTACK HAS BEEN ABSORBED, THE TWENTIETH CENTURY BATTLERS FIND THE ODDS DECIDEDLY IN THEIR ENEMIES' FAVOR!

SKEWER THEM?

CHOP THEM TO BITS?

FULL OF — SUGGESTIONS — AREN'T THEY — (PUFF)

THE WORST OF IT IS — THEY MAY BE ABLE — TO CARRY THEM OUT!

BUT DON'T FORGET D'ARTAGNAN AND THE THREE MUSKETEERS!

SEE, MY COMRADES — BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE ATTACKED ALONE?

THEY SHALL NOT BE ALONE LONG!

ALL DAY I HAVE BEEN PINING FOR A ROUSING FIGHT!

THE NEWCOMERS STRIKE WITH SHATTERING IMPACT!

NEVER WAS I SO GLAD TO SEE ANYONE IN MY LIFE!

NOR I — EXCEPTING MY EXQUISITE CONSTANCE, WHOM I SHALL SEE SOON — OR DIE!

AVAUNT, CLUMSY OAFS!



YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT SOONER!

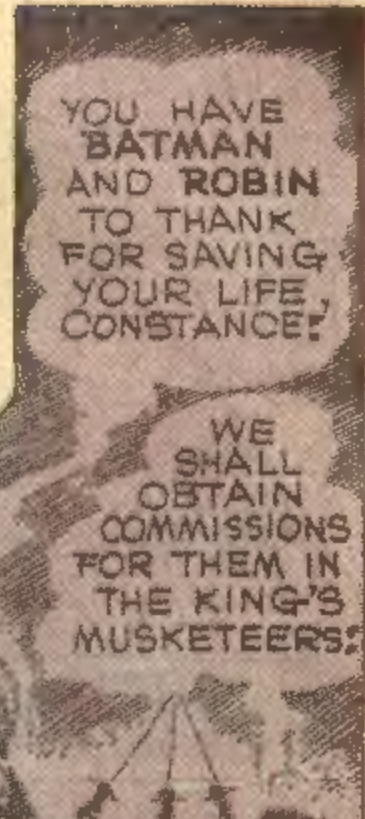
IN THAT CASE, WE SHOULD HAVE TO TEAR DOWN THE WALLS!



AT LAST... ONE SLAP 'TWINX THE CUP AND THE LIP WILL DO THE TRICK!

D'ARTAGNAN! AGAIN YOU HAVE SAVED ME!

MY ADORABLE ONE!



YOU HAVE BATMAN AND ROBIN TO THANK FOR SAVING YOUR LIFE, CONSTANCE!

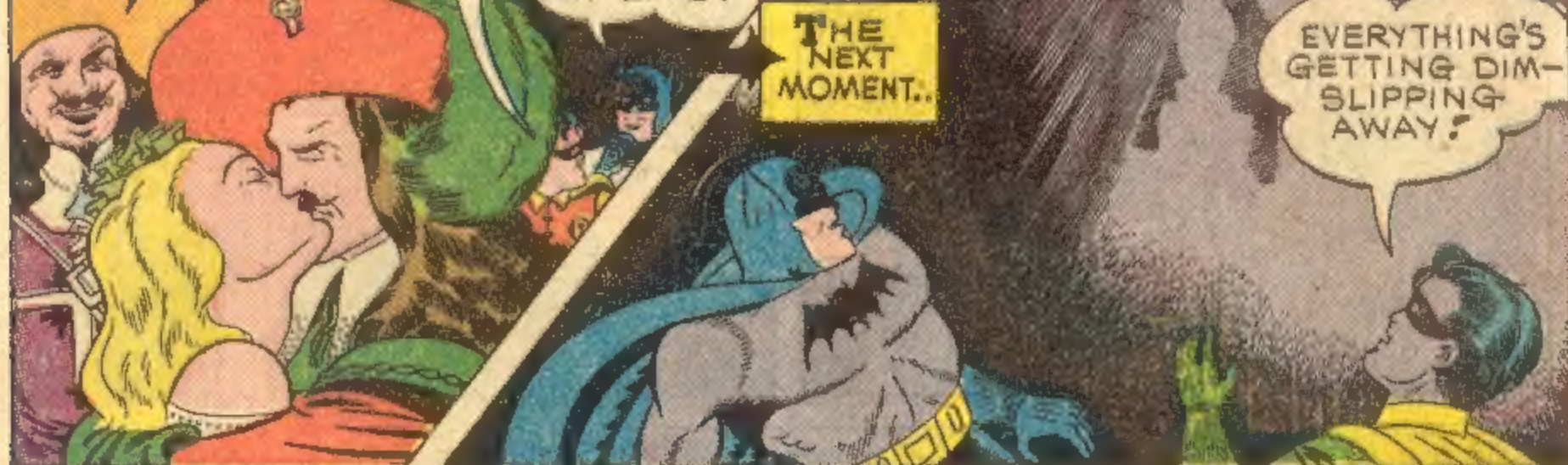
WE SHALL OBTAIN COMMISSIONS FOR THEM IN THE KING'S MUSKETEERS!



REMEMBER, D'ARTAGNAN-- ALL FOR ONE, ONE FOR ALL!

MAYBE YOU ENDED YOUR IMPERSONATION OF D'ARTAGNAN TOO SOON, BATMAN!

NO, ROBIN-- THIS PART IS OUT OF MY LINE!



THE NEXT MOMENT...

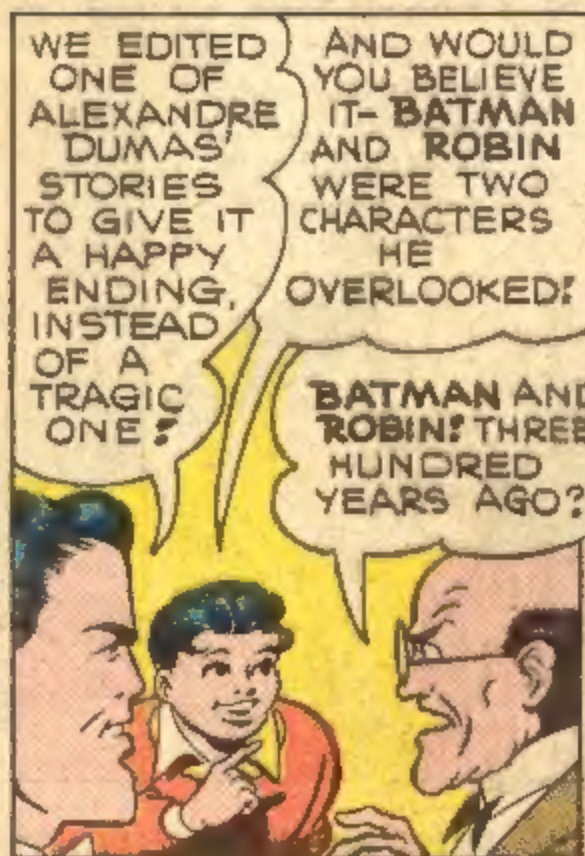
EVERYTHING'S GETTING DIM-SLIPPING AWAY!



SO, LIKE A FADING DREAM, THE ADVENTURE ENDS!

THEY'VE VANISHED? ...HUH-? ...I'VE BEEN SLEEPING?

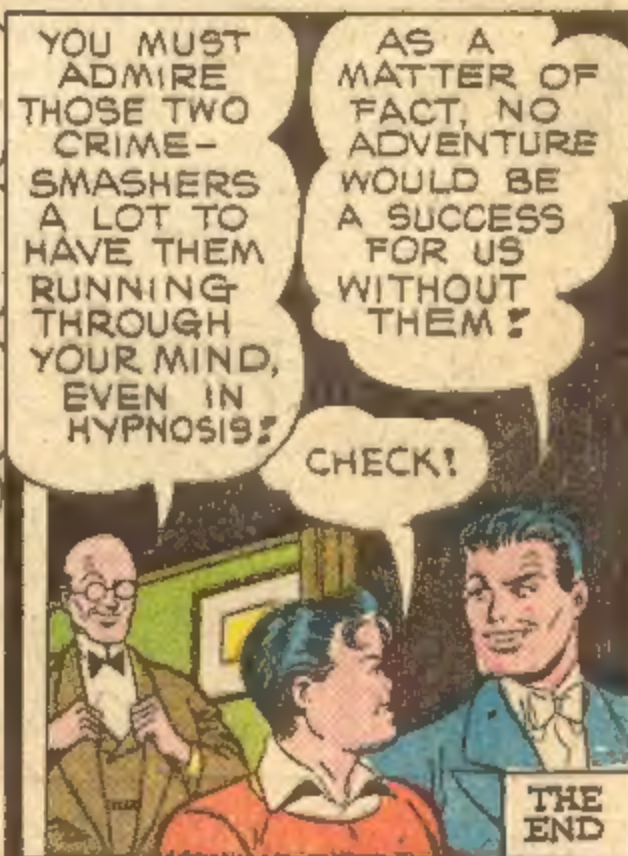
THE TWO OF YOU WERE IN A TRANCE FOR A LONG TIME? WHAT HAPPENED?



WE EDITED ONE OF ALEXANDRE DUMAS' STORIES TO GIVE IT A HAPPY ENDING, INSTEAD OF A TRAGIC ONE!

AND WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT-- BATMAN AND ROBIN WERE TWO CHARACTERS HE OVERLOOKED!

BATMAN AND ROBIN! THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO?



YOU MUST ADMIRE THOSE TWO CRIME-SMASHERS A LOT TO HAVE THEM RUNNING THROUGH YOUR MIND, EVEN IN HYPNOSIS!

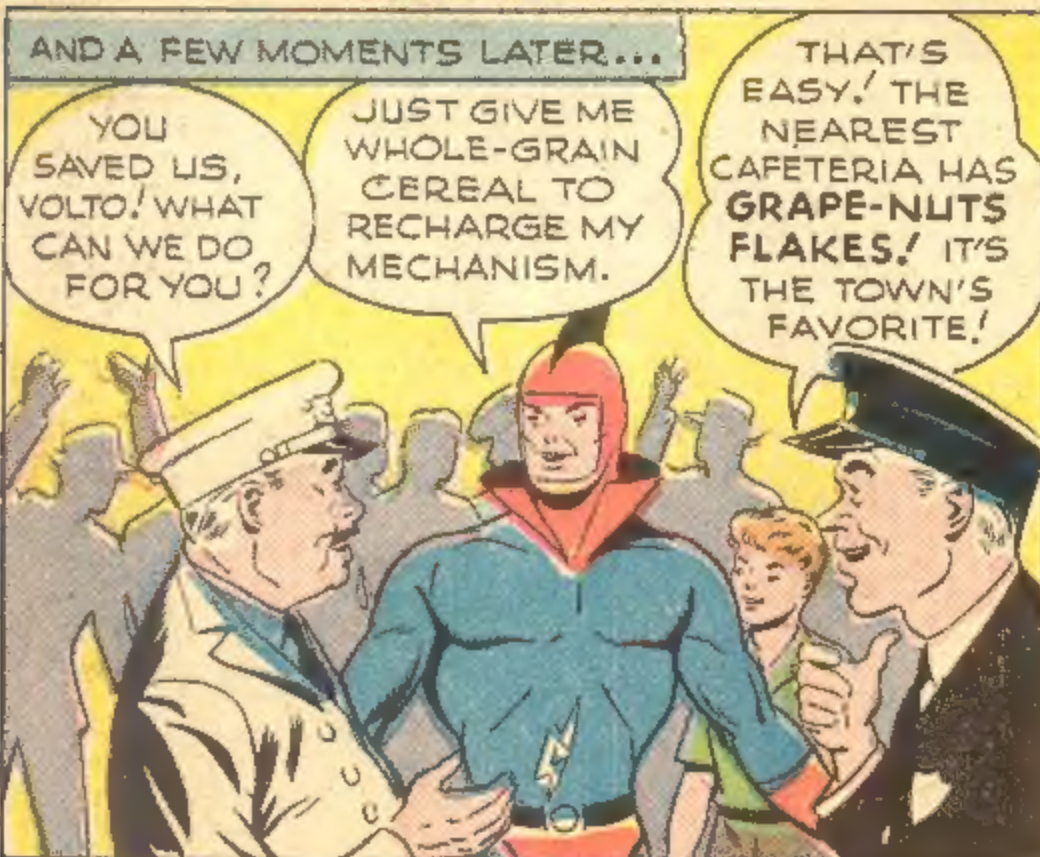
AS A MATTER OF FACT, NO ADVENTURE WOULD BE A SUCCESS FOR US WITHOUT THEM!

CHECK!



MORE, PLEASE, MOM... I'VE GOT WORK TO DO TODAY!

GRACIOUS, JIMMY! YOU EAT GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES LIKE ICE CREAM!



TUNE IN **HOP HARRIGAN**, BLUE NETWORK STATIONS, 4:45 MON. THRU FRI.

DAISY Play Guns Now READY

BANG!

BANG!

\$1.50

PLUS 10c
POSTAGE
SORRY—
NO CANADIAN SHIPMENTS

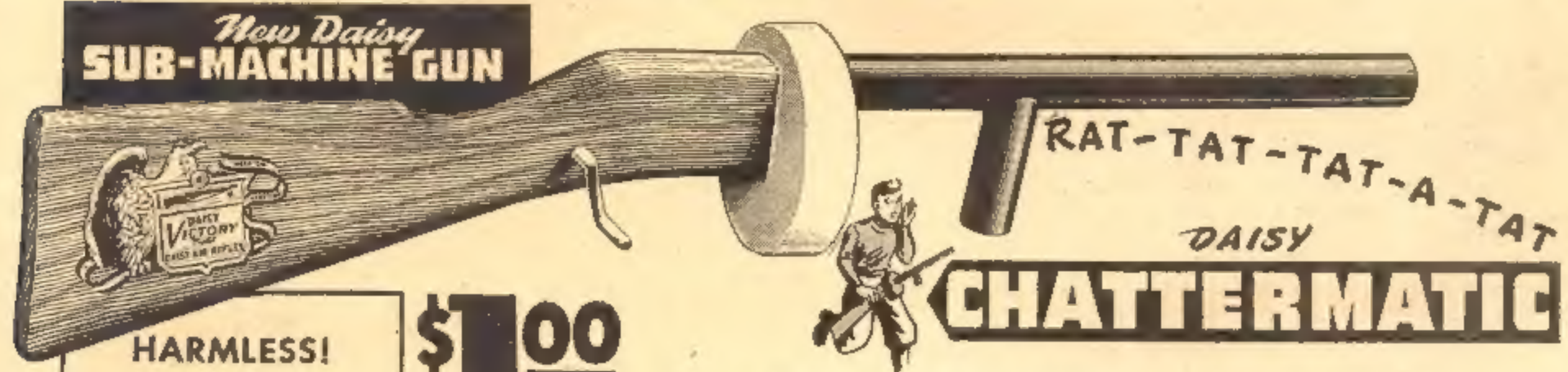
DAISY COMMANDO

Repeating PLAY GUN

Get this safe, new improved DAISY COMMANDO in your hands—slam that husky stock to your shoulder—grab the pump action and make her go "BANG! BANG! BANG!" (not an air rifle). Enjoy these big features: (1) Gun sling. (2) New, heavier, huskier barrel. (3) Loud "BANG!" every time you work the pump action. (4) Smooth, positive pump action.

(5) Rear barrel DOUBLE-METAL-ANCHORED on stock. Red foregrip, gun-black barrel. Natural finish stock with VICTORY INSIGNIA. Enjoy this exciting harmless fun—get yours now! Ask the grown-ups in your family to send only \$1.50 plus 10c postage-handling charge for your genuine Daisy Commando.

New Daisy SUB-MACHINE GUN



RAT-TAT-TAT-A-TAT
DAISY

CHATTERMATIC

HARMLESS!



Attention PARENTS!

Both Daisy play guns carry the Commendation Seal from PARENTS' MAGAZINE. These harmless guns give satisfying noise to children 4 to 11 years old. Superior DAISY quality, durability, craftsmanship. Order DIRECT today. (Prices subject to change without notice.)

\$1.00
PLUS 10c
POSTAGE
SORRY—
NO CANADIAN SHIPMENTS



HOW TO ORDER

Order direct from Daisy. Send money order, check or cash, being sure to include amount requested for postage. Orders shipped promptly postpaid. Return for refund if not satisfied.

ORDER NOW ON THIS COUPON!

The Supply Is Limited—Rush Your Order Now!
DAISY MFG. CO., 5012 Union St., Dept. 5, Plymouth, Michigan
Send postpaid the Daisy Play Guns checked below for which I enclose price plus postage-handling charge.

- ☐ DAISY CHATTERMATIC (\$1.00 plus 10c postage-handling charge).
☐ DAISY COMMANDO (\$1.50 plus 10c postage-handling charge).

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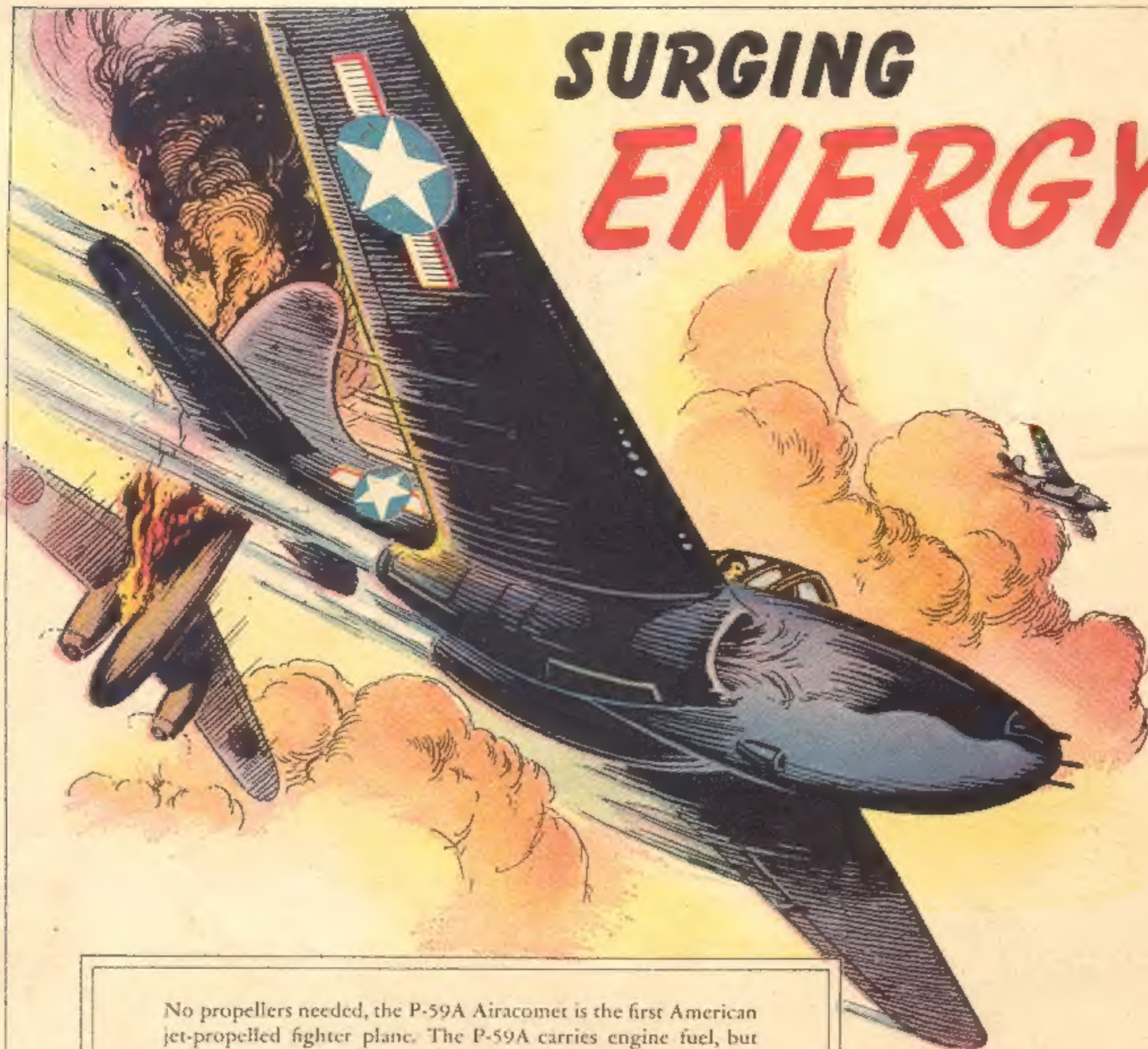
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—will be available after war—Bull's Eye Shot, too!

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Baby Ruth HELPS PROVIDE QUICK SURGE OF FOOD-ENERGY

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Uncle Sam is given priority on our tremendous production, but continue to watch for *your* delicious Baby Ruth bar... it should return soon.



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AND
STAMPS



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with BABY RUTH Candy!*

•
RECIPE ON EVERY WRAPPER



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